

# THE INDEPENDENT

THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR

GRIMSBY, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, JULY 9, 1919

\$1.50 PER YEAR 4c PER COPY

## WE WELCOME YOU

As the weeks roll round the number of men we are called upon to welcome back from overseas service grows less and less, and for this we are, in a sense, truly thankful—showing, as it does, that those of the citizens of this district who took their trip across the Atlantic to uphold the traditions, integrity and honor of this great Empire of ours have returned to their homes, safely and soon, after the cessation of hostilities—and that their return to civil life has been expedited by the Government.

As the "stagers" come in our welcome for them is as hearty and appreciative as for those who have returned earlier—and we extend the hand of fellowship to them with a "Welcome and thanks" as spontaneously as we extended it weekly through the many years of war and many months reconstruction we have gone through.

**BRIGNELLA, Corp. George**, well known in this district previous to the outbreak of the war, returned to GRIMSBY on Thursday, July 3, after three years service overseas. Corp. Brignella enlisted with the 98th Battalion, in the early days of the war and proceeded overseas with that unit in July 1916; and after but a short time in the Old Land, was sent to France, to the 58th Battalion, on the first draft from the 98th, in September 1916. He served with the 58th through the hard winter campaign of 1916-1917, and up until a few days previous to Vimy Ridge, April 1917, when he was badly wounded in the stomach, which evacuated him to England, where he was for nine months in hospital and convalescent and training camps, previous to rejoining his unit. After joining his unit for the second time, in the winter of 1917-18, Corp. Brignella was raised to his present rank, for his excellent work on the field; and carried on with his Battalion through the many engagements it participated in until the cessation of the hostilities, when he accompanied it as far as Bonn, as a part of the Army of Occupation. From there he returned to a Base Camp, being a married man; and has spent the intervening time in England awaiting transport to Canada, for demobilization. Corp. Brignella is accompanied by his wife, and three children, two of which were born overseas. Mrs. Brignella followed her husband to England in 1916, arriving there three days after his first departure for France; and she has realized there what her return with him, now.

**Adg. to We Welcome You**.....  
**BURLAND, Lieut. Gordon H.**, the youngest son of Arthur and Mrs. Burland, GRIMSBY, returned to his home in GRIMSBY, a few days ago after a long and strenuous service in the Royal Navy, and Royal Naval Air Service. Lieut. Burland originally took a commission in the 13th Royal Regiment, Hamilton, in the early days of the war, and received an appointment to the 120th Battalion, upon that unit's organization in 1915. After a short time with the 120th he applied for and received permission to transfer to the Royal Naval Air Service and went into training for that branch of the service in Toronto, where he remained for some months. Proceeding overseas in December 1915 Lieut. Burland finished his instruction at Chingford, where he was with the late Lieut. T. Robson Liddle, Jr., and where he gained his "wings" and commission as a Pilot-Sub-Lieutenant. Shortly after the death of Lieut. Liddle, which he witnessed, Lieut. Burland had a serious crash, himself, which laid him up for a month or so, and after reporting to resume duty his nerves were in such shape as to preclude his future flying activities; and he was transferred to special duty in Ireland. He remained in this duty but a short time when he volunteered for mine-sweeping, and submarine-hunting, transferring to the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve. He saw much service in the Irish channel and then in the North Sea and English channel and latterly in the Mediterranean Sea. While on the latter station Lieut. Burland received promotion to his present rank. During his three years mine-sweeping service, he took part in sweeping before the Allied Fleet, in a Contaminated area, and was for two months on duty with the Turkish mine-sweeping forces. Since the signing of the armistice, last fall, Lieut. Burland has been engaged in sweeping along the Coast of Asia Minor; and has many interesting stories to tell of his adventures and experiences in Eastern ports all of which he visited in his duty. Lieut. Burland, just previous to leaving England, on his tour, spent several days with Capt. R. Hope Kidd, M.C., Royal Artillery, and reports that officer as conversing in a splendid manner. Lieut. Burland will remain with his parents, here, for

about three months, after which he returns to England to resume duty, having received an appointment in the Royal Navy.

**SNELLING, Pte. J. H. C.**, a well known and popular young Englishman who resided in this district for a considerable period previous to the outbreak of the war, returned to GRIMSBY, the latter part of last week, after three years overseas service. Pte. Snelling joined the 98th Battalion in the early days, and proceeded, with that unit, to England in July 1916. After a few months' training in the Old Land, Pte. Snelling was drafted to France in March 1917, where he joined the 4th Canadian Labor Battalion, and with that unit followed up and down the Western Front, the Canadian Corps, being mainly employed in building and keeping in repair the light railways behind the lines. Fortunately Pte. Snelling escaped being wounded or made a casualty in any way, and was with his unit through each engagement of 1917, and 1918, until the signing of the armistice; after which event he was sent back to the Base, where for many months he did duty in officers' messes, etc. Returning to England about 3 months ago, he has been awaiting transportation to Canada for demobilization.

**BIRCH, Pte. E. H.**, a well known resident of GRIMSBY, for many years previous to the outbreak of hostilities in Europe, returned to his home and family, here, a few days ago after being overseas just three years. Pte. Birch enlisted with the 98th Battalion early in that unit's organization in 1915 and proceeded across the Pond with it in July 1916. He was but a short time in training in England and was drafted to the 19th Battalion, in France, with the first draft from the 98th in September 1916. He served with his new unit for but three months; going through in that time, the latter engagements of the 1916 Somme offensive; and he was evacuated to England in November 1916, with a severe attack of trench fever. Pte. Birch spent several months in hospital in the Old Land; then proceeded to a light duty detail as an orderly in another hospital, and while on this duty was readmitted as a patient upon a recurrence of the trench fever. After discharge from hospital, the second time, and until his return home last week, Pte. Birch was unable to again reach France and his unit and was employed as a hospital orderly in different centres.

**MELACHLAN, Pte. H. D.**, a son of the Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Melachlan, GRIMSBY, returned to his home, here, a few days ago after an extensive overseas service. Pte. Melachlan enlisted in the 168th Battalion, at Woodstock, Ont., in April 1916, and after training in Canada with that unit for some months proceeded to England with it in November, 1916, where he carried on in training until drafted to the 2nd Battalion, in April 1917. After but a short time in the line, Pte. Melachlan was slightly wounded in the right shoulder in front of Fresnoy on May 3, 1917, which caused his evacuation to a hospital in St. Omer. He did not remain long in hospital, and rejoined his unit about the middle of June 1917 and participated, with it, in some very heavy and severe engagements during that summer and until badly wounded by a bullet in the right thigh, at Passchendaele, in November 1917. This second casualty caused his evacuation to "Blighty" where he spent a considerable time in hospital; and upon discharge was sent to duty with the 6th Reserve Training Depot, Sarnford Camp. He has been on duty there for over a year, until his return to Canada for demobilization last week.

**WALTERS, Pte. Robert C.**, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Walters, GRIMSBY East, a well known and highly popular young man in this district previous to the beginning of the war, returned to his home on Tuesday, July 8, 1919, accompanied by his wife, after some three years of overseas service. Pte. Walters enlisted in the 56th Machine Gun Battalion, Hamilton, in 1915 and trained with that unit in Hamilton until it proceeded overseas in May 1916. He was in the Old Land a few months previous to going to France, and in October 1916 was drafted to the 26th Battalion, on the Western Front. In December 1916, following shell-shock and concussion, Pte. Walters was evacuated to Blighty, and after a short time in hospital recovering his voice, which he had lost as a result of his shaking up, he returned to duty with a Machine Gun Detachment. For fourteen months he flitted about from one camp to another, training and taking machine gun courses; during which time he took unto himself a wife. Early in 1918 Pte. Walters again went to France and there joined the 4th Machine Gun Brigade, and participated with his new unit, in all the heavy and severe fighting of the 1918 campaign. After the signing of the armistice he accompanied his Brigade into Rhineland and was stationed at Bonne, from whence he was granted leave to spend Christmas in England. He remained on duty with his unit in Germany until its return to England in March of the present year, where he left it to proceed to a "married" camp, where he joined his wife and has been awaiting transportation home, since.

**MOORE'S MOVIE CALENDAR**  
July 16th—Wednesday—Kiss or Kill—Canadian Industrial—social industry.

## JOINT COUNCIL MEETING

Decided to Present Medals to Every Man Who Proceeded Overseas Irrespective of Method of Entry to Service.

**Memorial Committee Instructed.**  
A joint meeting of the Councils of the Village of GRIMSBY, and the Township of North GRIMSBY, was held in the Council Chamber on Wednesday evening, July 3, 1919, at eight o'clock for the consideration of the memorial medal to all men who proceeded overseas whether conscripted or not.

The GRIMSBY District Memorial Committee was also heard relative to their work—and requesting instructions as to the continuance of it.

Reeve Farrell, GRIMSBY, called the meeting to order, and moved that Reeve Roberts, North GRIMSBY, occupy the Chair for the meeting but was persuaded to withdraw his motion as Reeve Roberts thought Reeve Farrell should preside in his own wickup.

Reeve Farrell first called upon the Memorial Committee for a report of the work they had already done, and Mr. W. J. Drope, Honorary Chairman of the Committee outlined the progress made; and stated that his Committee had been unable to proceed very far along any line, in view of the fact that no limit had been set on the amount of money the Councils thought might be expended for a memorial—and so the Committee had considered it advisable to secure an idea of the Councils' opinion regarding the amount to be expended; and the ways and means of raising it.

Mr. Drope explained that the Committee looked with favor upon an arch to be erected over the Provincial Highway—but that the Ontario Department of Highways had made a rough estimate and advised the cost would be in the neighborhood of Twenty Thousand Dollars. The Department had presented an alternative scheme for a Memorial Bridge, built of native stone, with suitable plaques which could be erected at about Six to Seven Thousand Dollars. But this has not been looked favorably upon by the Committee as the only suitable site for it would be over the Forty Creek, and that would necessitate the raising of the road at that point, and it was also thought the proximity of the H. G. & B. tracks would interfere, in a more or less degree with the bridge. The Committee still thought very favorably of the arch idea, and thought it might be possible to erect an arch at a less cost than estimated upon by the Department; but they had not yet received confirmation of this, but would have this information in a short time.

Reeve Roberts thought it best to receive absolute definite information, in writing, from the Department of Highways, relative to the minimum width, and height, of an arch that would satisfy the Department before anything definitely was decided upon with regard to it. He cited that the Department would, no doubt, demand the continuation of the highway, with in Village limits at the same width or approximately so as the highway outside the villages.

Coun. Mitchell, GRIMSBY, was of the same opinion as Reeve Roberts. Coun. Marsh was of the opinion that a most appropriate monument could be erected, on, as a suggestion, the Alexander Corner, now owned by the Board of Education, at a great deal less cost, than the arch, and of as beautiful design; further suggesting that the whole be turned into a small park with seats, flower plots, etc; making the whole scheme as a beauty spot to the Village.

It was moved at this point, by Coun. Mitchell, seconded by Coun. Lawson, North GRIMSBY;—That the Memorial Committee go ahead and secure plans, specifications, and details of the proposed arch, a monument, or other alternative memorial, and lay their suggestions before a public meeting, to be called by the Chairman of the Memorial Committee this month.

This motion came in for a great deal of discussion mainly along the line of who was going to foot the bills for the plans, specifications, etc., required by Coun. Mitchell, and Coun. Mitchell added to his motion, and that any expense incurred by the Committee in this connection, be jointly borne by the Village and Township Councils.

The method of meeting the expense of erection of a suitable memorial came in for a short discussion; and an issue of debentures was suggested. Reeve Roberts thought the issue of a wrong policy, and suggested that if the Municipality were to meet the cost, it be done, in one or two years by a special tax levy. He was in favor of raising the necessary funds by public subscription.

Coun. Wray, GRIMSBY, reverted to the plan of memorial suggesting the purchase of the Fitch Property, opposite the residence of Coun. Marsh, and transform that corner into a beauty spot, by filling, and the erecting of a suitable monument, and he considered any money spent in that work would be a lasting tribute to our fallen Heroes, and a thing of pride to the residents of this District.

Discussion continued to run in circles for a short time, until Reeve Farrell cut it short by putting Coun. Mitchell's motion as amended and the motion CARRIED.

**Medal Question.**  
The real object of the joint meeting was then brought before the Councils; it being to decide who would receive the Village and Township medals, for their service overseas. Reeve Farrell explained that it had been the custom of the Village and Township to present each man who returned, or the next of kin of those who had fallen, with a commemorative medal from the Village or Township as the case might be; and that he was in favor of presenting the same medal to every man or next of kin, should the man have been killed or died on service, who proceeded overseas, irrespective of his method of entry into the service. The Government gave the same treatment to all and GRIMSBY should also.

Coun. Mitchell explained that he was probably the cause of the joint meeting being called, as he had been appointed by his Council to serve on the Committee which would have the presentation of the medals in charge and that he positively refused to serve on any Committee which presented the same class medals to conscripts as they had presented to volunteers. Coun. Mitchell also explained that he did not refer to a young man who had been called to the colors under the M. S. A. 1917, a man who had been rejected as a volunteer enlistment and later called to the colors under the M. S. A. 1917, as a conscript—but he did refer to any other man who had been called up and particularly a goodly few that he had heard express themselves as not being willing to go, unless taken. If the class of medal to be presented to conscripts was to be different class to that presented to volunteers, he would withdraw his objection to serving on the Committee, and his resignation from the Committee, which was in his Reeve's hands.

Reeve Roberts was of the opinion that no discrimination should be made. Coun. Marsh, North GRIMSBY, was of the same opinion, and Coun. Marsh stated that he had spoken to several returned men who had already their medals, and that they were in favor of giving the same medal to all men who had gotten overseas, irrespective of whether they came into the service under the M. S. A. 1917, or not. He had also been spoken to by several Great War Veterans who had said they would return their medals to the Committee in the event of conscripts being given medals—these men made no exceptions as Coun. Mitchell had. Coun. Lawson, stated that he was not in favor of discrimination; and thought it would not be necessary to even strike medals for the conscripts as he had an idea that none of them would turn up to receive their medals, or if they were presented with them would return them.

Reeve Roberts interjected the thought that it was not the business of the Councils to consider whether any man refused or returned his medal or not—if they wished to do so, let them do it—but it was up to the Councils to go ahead and make the presentations in any event.

Coun. Wray tabled an original line of thought—to the effect that if the war were to start over again, many men who had not gone at first would go sooner, etc. etc. He was of the opinion that as the Government made no discrimination in the award of "returned buttons" and medals, GRIMSBY was not big enough to do it. He also referred to several men who had gone from this District, in the early days of the war who had remained in England, and probably had not done as much as many of the so-called conscripts. Coun. Wray thought, as only one side of the question had been laid before the G. W. V. A. it would be a wise course to commence a propaganda within that organization, and his opinion was that were the matter put to them in the right light, they would be big enough to change their views.

Mr. J. A. M. Livingston rose to challenge Coun. Wray's right to speak in such a manner of the G. W. V. A.—He explained to the meeting that he backed Coun. Mitchell's stand, from his own personal opinion—expected no one to support him, had not taken the matter up in the G. W. V. A. at all the President of which he is—in fact had only taken it before the Executive of that organization when he had presented his resignation as President to it, on account of his stand; he not wishing to hold office, and thus possibly cause a feeling of ill will to be aroused against the Association or account of his standing which resignation was not accepted Mr. Livingston stated that he would be sorry to see the matter brought before a general meeting of the Great War Veterans, that he would oppose it—and denied that any propaganda, such as had been intimated by Coun. Wray had been carried in to the ranks of the G. W. V. A. by him or as far as he knew, any other member—and he considered Coun. Wray's proposition as most unfair to the Association.

Mr. Livingston further stated it must be taken into consideration that any medal or button for service, issued by the Government was merely a commemorative souvenir of having served in forces during the campaign and did not carry any such sentiment as the medal awarded by the Village or Township to this local men. He stated that in his humble opinion which was all he desired to express emphasizing the fact that he spoke for



**BERT LYTELL ACCLAIMED BRILLIANT SCREEN STAR**

**Metro Player Gains Phenomenal Success**  
Bert Lytell, who will be seen at Moore's Theatre on Saturday July 13, has, in a short career of a little over a year, become one of the most popular and loved stars of the picture-drama. Mr. Lytell had a natural dramatic talent which, in the hands of a great actor of the stage, would have been a great deal of a rapid rise or some years Mr. Lytell played lead roles in stock but his splendid work attracted the attention of New York managers and he soon appeared in leading roles on Broadway. His in this production he was co-starred with Irene Fenwick. Bert Lytell was born in New York but was educated in the United States. He has played in such plays as "No Man's Land," "Boston Blues," "Killing the High Spots," taken from the story of the same name which was published in the Saturday Evening Post, and a picture of such unusual charm and value that it caused comment from noted critics and editors throughout the country.

no one but himself—no man with the possible exceptions he made, along Coun. Mitchell, who had been dragged into the service by an act of parliament could, by any stretch of imagination be considered to have done his duty nobly, and as far as he was concerned if the phrase "For Duty Nobly Done" were struck from the medals presented to the M. S. A. 1917 men, he would go no further into the matter—but it was his honest intention to return his medal to the Committee, should the same class of medal be presented to the conscripts.

Coun. Smith, and Douglas, North GRIMSBY, and Theal, GRIMSBY, could not favor a discrimination being made—at this late date and suggested that probably a good many men had enlisted previous to the enforcement of the M. S. A. 1917, in order to evade drafting.

General discussion on the subject occupied a considerable period of time and several suggestions were made, principally revolving on the question of who would be able to draw the line between those to get the medals and those not to receive them. Some suggested that Mitchell do the "picking" while the G. W. V. A. was also mentioned as a proper medium of arbitration, to which Reeve Roberts and Mr. Livingston took strong objection, Reeve Roberts suggesting that it was far beneath the dignity of the two Councils to "pass the buck" in that manner.

Through the whole discussion an undercurrent of doubt as to the motives inspiring the volunteer enlistments of this District in the early days of war could be discerned. Many irrelevant illustrations, and "points" were also brought up by Coun. Marsh.

It was moved by Reeve Roberts seconded by Coun. Smith, that no discrimination be made in the presentation of the Municipal medals, as between M. S. A. 1917 men and volunteer enlistments; and that themedals be presented as heretofore.

**CARRIED.**  
Immediately following this motion, Coun. Mitchell requested that his resignation from the Presentation Committee be accepted by his Reeve and Coun. Council, but no action was taken; and the meeting dispersed.

**CLICKET AT**  
Lake Lodge School

cricket season by playing the return game against Mr. Jones' team on Saturday, June 14th. The game resulted in an easy win this time for their opponents. The school team first and were victorious by 21 runs, of which the school made 19. For the visitors, Mr. Jones was up to his old form and scored 48 runs without being out. The bowling honors of the match were won by Mr. Jones who took six wickets for 13 runs. Below are the scores:

**Lake Lodge School, 1st XI**

Brown, bid H. Drope.....	0
Morris, J. bid Jones.....	0
Watkins, bid Jones.....	19
Andrews, et Whitelaw, bid Jones.....	0
Phin, bid Jones.....	0
Stock, bid Jones.....	0
Whitelaw, bid H. Drope.....	2
Morris, D., et Shurley, bid H. Drope.....	0
Peene, et bid H. Drope.....	0
Scarlett, bid Jones.....	0
McGivern, not out.....	0
Extras.....	21

**Mr. Jones' XI**

Phin, L., et Phin, J. bid Watkins.....	8
Drope, B., et bid Watkins.....	0
Whitelaw, run out.....	3
Drope, H., not out.....	48
Jones, et bid Watkins.....	8
Shurley, bid Watkins.....	0
Baker, et Whitelaw, bid Watkins.....	0
Drope, G., did not bat.....	0
McKune, bid Phin, J.....	0
Lounsbury, et Stock, bid Phin, J.....	1
Lawrence, et Stock, bid Phin, J.....	2
Extras.....	77



**PLENTY OF THRILLS IN "THE SEA WOLF"**

There are plenty of thrills in "The Sea Wolf", the new World Picture, starring Louise Huff, which is scheduled for showing on Monday July 14 at Moore's Theatre. It is a story of a Maine fishing vessel and it involves a musical comedy star from New York city and a number of other interesting personages. From start to finish it is interesting, entertaining and pleasing. "The Sea Wolf" is just the sort of a picture that pleases everyone.

## MONEY TO LOAN

PRIVATE AND COMPANY FUNDS  
EASY TERMS OF PAYMENT

VICTORY BONDS BOUGHT AND SOLD

**W. W. KIDD**  
GRIMSBY ONT.



**THE INDEPENDENT**  
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**FACTS AND FANCIES**  
BY FRANK FAIRBORN

**Money Wasted on Roads:**  
The North GRIMSBY Council and Road Commissioners still continue to obstruct the highways in the Township so that it is almost impossible to travel on some of them; and not one bit of road has been repaired this year so that traffic could be resumed over it.

Every piece of road that the North GRIMSBY Council has worked upon this year has been so obstructed that the public are not able to use it and are compelled to use ditches instead.

The Council is now dumping broken stone on the road in front of A. B. Bacon's farm at GRIMSBY Centre, and so narrow is the road that when the stone has been dumped upon the centre of it, there is no room for the traffic to pass along it, except by going along in the weeds and hay on the sides of the road—and the automobiles and teams have beaten a path in these weeds and hay in the ditches.

Of course this makes no difference to the members of the North GRIMSBY Council, as the Councilors living on the mountain rarely leave their own farms; and the Councilors living under the mountain do not know and do not care a "fool-darn" how the travel gets along the roads or what comes of the farmer's taxes.

It is a shame and disgrace that now, in the middle of July, not one single foot of road in the Township of North GRIMSBY has been repaired this year that is now being travelled over.

Instead of repairing the roads, the North GRIMSBY Council has simply obstructed them and the traffic has been driven to the sides of the roads, greatly to the inconvenience of travellers and a danger to their lives.

Not only is this state of affairs most unfair to the general travelling public, as those who run motor-cars are constantly in danger of life and limb; and it is pretty tough when a man has to use the rubber of his car's tires to crush down big broken stones that should have been crushed in the quarry before it was ever put on the road.

But it is most unfair to the farmers and fruit growers who pay taxes, only to see their money wasted and their roads obstructed by men either too careless or too ignorant to do their work properly.

I have carefully computed the work that has been done by North GRIMSBY Council this year, and so far it has been one hundred per cent. wasted but time will save part of that—but eventually fifty per cent. of all the money spent on the roads, up to the present time, this season, will have been thrown away; so that the taxpayers will eventually only receive fifty cents of value out of every dollar, of the money they have paid into the Township Treasury.

But this is not all—the overhead or "dead" expenses of the Council has to be taken out of the taxes also, and this, in one way or another, probably amounts to twenty-five per-cent. of the total taxes.

With twenty-five per cent. of the total taxes spent on "dead" or overhead expenses and fifty per cent. of the money spent, wasted or actually thrown away, the poor taxpayer gets mighty little benefit for the money he hands to the Township Collector.

As far as the road system of the Township of North GRIMSBY is concerned, it were far better if there were no Township Council at all—if the

**"BEST MEDICINE FOR WOMEN"**

**What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did For Ohio Woman.**

Fortsmouth, Ohio.—"I suffered from irregularities, pains in my side and was so weak at times I could hardly get around to do my work, and as I had four in my family and three boarders it made it very hard for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. I took it and it has restored my health. It is certainly the best medicine for women's ailments I ever saw."—Mrs. SARA SHAW, R. No. 1, Portsmouth, Ohio.

Mrs. Shaw proved the merit of this medicine and wrote this letter in order that other suffering women may find relief as she did.

Women who are suffering as she was should not drag along from day to day without giving this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For special advice in regard to such ailments write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its forty years' experience is at your service.

The road from the top of the mountain to GRIMSBY Centre; but instead of that it is piled on the road in spots of a few rods here and there and obstructing the road; driving the traffic into the ditches; and there it will lie until next winter when the snow and frost will pack down what little the motorists and other vehicles have not thrown into the ditches.

What the intention of the Council in the matter is, I cannot say—they have blocked the road, in various spots, for the summer time—nobody particularly needs it in the winter-time—and what the object of the Council in their present action is I cannot figure out.

**NOISY KIDS ON STREETS**

Parents Seem to Care Nothing of Whereabouts or Conduct of Their Offspring—Band Concert Night a Disgrace

If a visitor landed in GRIMSBY on a Friday night and in the pursuit of enjoyment should wander down Depot Street to Library Park, there to absorb the musical programme dispensed by our ever popular 44th Regiment Band, he certainly would take away a pleasing (?) impression of the activities of the younger generation of this fair village.

To say whose fault it is that the kiddies of this town are allowed to carry on in the noisy and rowdy manner, they do, at our Band Concerts, or on the streets, is not our place—but we can, we think, safely surmise that if they were properly brought up in their homes, they would behave themselves much better when they were out in public.

And we consider that it should be brought to the attention of our police authorities, and the Council, if necessary, that the noise and conduct of the kiddies at the Band Concert, last Friday evening, was a positive disgrace—and there was no one in authority on hand, to prevent it. It was, indeed, so bad, that even the bandmen were unable to distinguish their leader's spoken instructions; and it certainly could not be that any older persons were enabled to enjoy the programme with any degree of success.

We are not advocates of boys and girls—particularly boys—being brought up as "clashes"—rather do we want them to be "regular boys", ready to scrap, swim, play games or anything else a lively, healthy boy is fond of doing, whether in "sun-bathings" or not, but when they develop into a young gang of undisciplined ill-mannered rowdies it is time something was done about it.

**DEPOT STREET REPAIRED**

Superintendent of Works Randall Does a Splendid Job—This was the Cert!

In accordance with instructions received from the Village Council, a week or two ago Superintendent of Works Randall has just completed a splendid piece of work in repairing and putting into first class shape for the summer traffic, Depot Street.

We have been advocating that Depot Street be laid with tar or road— and Superintendent Randall has unofficially estimated the cost from Main Street to the G. T. R. track has been made to amount, at about Three Thousand Dollars.

**WHEN PACKING FOR VACATION NEVER FORGET**

You are sure to need some handy remedy for Sunburn, Insect Stings, Throat Scratches, Sore Places. Zam-Buk has been proved to be the best. Take a box with you.

**ZAM-BUK**

submission of a petition to the Council, requesting them to go ahead and do it.

It is late, this season, of course, for this to be done—and the state of repair in which Depot Street has just been put might possibly preclude the necessity of it next year—but we would urge the ratepayers of Depot Street to keep the matter in mind and not let it die a natural death.

Without exception Depot Street is the heaviest travelled artery in GRIMSBY—and we believe the Village would save untold money in repairs, and work, by having a tar or road laid—and this can easily be proven when we find out what the present repairs cost us—if we ever are able to do so.

**IMPROVEMENTS**

The crossing at the head of Depot Street, on Main, has been torn up and a new one laid by the Superintendent of Works, in the past week. This certainly is an improvement on what was there.

The earth boulevard in front of the Sneltinger Block, has been dug out, and a cement continuation of the sidewalk laid, by Mr. R. J. Sneltinger—Good work.

The Wray and McCoy building is rearing up quickly—and will soon be a thing of beauty—much thanks to those two progressive, live-wires.

**AVOID COUGHS AND COUGHERS!**

Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Etc.

**SHILOH**

SO SOOTHY FOR CHILDREN

**Humor Of J. W. Leonard**

His Scrap Book and His Well Done Work



**THE LATE J. W. LEONARD**

Well-known Railway Man, for Many Years a Leading Official of the C. P. R.

The late James W. Leonard, formerly general superintendent of the C. P. R., in Toronto, was one of that picturesque type of railroad man which is passing into history.

The elder generation will recall the figure he made a quarter of a century ago when he was superintendent for the C. P. R. He wore a frock coat, a wide-brimmed slouch hat, and smoked a pipe of slight proportion.

The hat became a sort of landmark. It was a symbol around which came for the "let's see" or "that character" or "that Jimmie" Leonard's abrupt and efficient administration. But the hat began to show signs of decay. However jauntily "J. W." cocked it over one eye, it wilted and faded. So his good friend, W. R. Callaway, now general passenger agent of the Soo line, took Mr. Leonard up on the hat question and urged him to get a new one.

"What for?" demanded J. W. "Nobody would know me in another hat! This is my crown! Nothing doing!"

Mr. Callaway finally offered to buy a new hat, and J. W. said: "You're on."

A new derby was purchased, sleek, and in the latest fashion of the eighteen nineties. J. W. put it on, and ordered the famous old slouch hat to be sent home.

Next morning, J. W. appeared on the job in the old slouch hat!

Another anecdote indicates the late Mr. Leonard's quiet but effective method of brushing away the vanities of human nature. A young man applied for a job to him. This young man was sporting a walking stick.

"I'm afraid we can't do anything for you," said Mr. Leonard. "We only use a cane man."

"But I've got mine!" protested the applicant.

"Then, why the cane?" asked J. W.

The applicant got the job, but he discarded the stick and also a certain frame of mind out of which the stick arose.

Mr. Leonard was a man of few words, a trait that endeared him to his many friends and which secured him in the high esteem of the thousands of business men with whom he dealt for the railway.

Of his old comrades in the old Credit Valley Railway enterprise, only four are left: Mr. R. M. Callaway, general passenger agent of the Soo line; Mr. Alf. Price, general manager of the C. P. R.; Mr. H. E. Suckling, treasurer C. P. R.; and Mr. A. L. Hersberg, divisional engineer.

**HIS GREAT LOVE OF WORK.**

Down down in the recesses of his nature, it would appear that the late J. W. Leonard, whose life motto was, "I want to do the work entrusted to me in the very best way that I can," should have been easier for the approbation of his fellows. In a scrapbook, containing the clippings of newspapers for the past twenty years, there is a letter from Lord Shaughnessy, congratulating him upon the manner in which he had moved the wheat crop during his first year as assistant superintendent of the western division. It is evident that he valued the letter as an evidence of work well done, rather than as the approval of the head of the system.

**A SIMPLE METHOD TO REMEDY RHEUMATISM**

AGE DOES NOT INTERFERE IF TREATMENT IS PROPERLY FOLLOWED

Many persons contend that there is no sure remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Neuritis, or their kindred diseases, but don't be biased; draw your own conclusions from the proof submitted.

Over two years ago, Miss Nesbitt, of 113 John St., Toronto, Ontario, was attacked by Rheumatism. Mr. Nesbitt was 59 years of age at the time and he feared the worst. After trying many remedies and prescriptions without obtaining relief he took a friend's advice and used Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules. Result—today Mr. Nesbitt says, "He hasn't lost a day's work since nor fears Rheumatism any more."

Mr. Nesbitt gives the entire credit for his recovery to T.R.C.S. Profit by his experience—Try them

**WM. STEWART DRUG CO. LIMITED**  
Grimsby, Ont.  
Sole Agents for Grimsby, Ont. \$1.04 to this address or to Templeton's Limited, 142 King St. W., Toronto and T. R. C. S. will be sent post-paid.

**"INFINITE VARIETY"**

**B-H "ENGLISH" PAINT**

Nature's variety finds in the B-H "English" line an almost equal variety of colors for every possible situation.

The range of ready mixed shades is very broad.

In enduring quality, in permanence of color, in covering capacity B-H "English" Paint is pre-eminent. The coat is tough and elastic (thus contracting and expanding with the wood under extremes of heat and cold); it will not chip, crack, nor scale off. Apply it according to the directions upon the can. It lasts for years and will keep your house looking young.

Besides the B-H "English" line, we sell special paints for barns, roofs, interiors, farm tools and machinery, automobiles, in short, a paint for every purpose, also the highest grade varnishes, enamels, stains and waxes for all uses.

**"Save the surface and you save all"**

**THEAL BROS.**  
Grimsby Ont.

**BRANDRAM-HENDERSON**

"We're sure variety with B-H quality."



# PROSPECTUS OF THE GRIMSBY STEEL FURNITURE CO. LIMITED.

CAPITAL STOCK \$60,000.00

Divided Into 6000 Shares of \$10.00 Each

Office and Factory at

GRIMSBY, ONTARIO.

## PROVISIONAL DIRECTORS:

Charles T. Farrell W. B. VanDyke Ernest Wilcox  
R. C. VanDyke C. B. VanDyke

## OBJECTS:

The objects of this Company is to manufacture all kinds of Steel Furniture—specializing in Ice Cream Parlor Furniture, Theatre Seats and School Seats. The Company is now a going concern, with a large factory equipped with machinery and turning out and shipping goods to the value of \$4,000.00 each month. There is floor space in the factory for sufficient machinery to manufacture five times the present output.

## WORKING CAPITAL:

Fifteen Thousand Dollars worth of Shares are offered at par in order to provide working capital for the purpose of extending the business and filling the orders which are now far in excess of the ability of the present owners to handle.

On May 31, 1919, orders were in the factory for over \$16,000.00 worth of goods, and orders are constantly pouring in. Capital is urgently needed to take care of these orders, and the constantly increasing business that is coming.

## THE PROCESS:

The process of manufacture is so simple that no skilled labor is required, as any ordinary man can, after a few hours experience, handle any of the machines, thus overcoming the dearth of labor that so seriously affects manufacturers in some lines.

A remarkable feature of the business is the small percentage of waste, almost every particle of raw material being utilized either in the regular lines or in side-line specialties for which there is a great demand.

The simplicity of the process of manufacture, the ordinary nature of the raw material (just steel rods and wood) and the unlimited demand for the finished goods, makes the business a most profitable one.

## THE FIELD:

The field for the line of goods manufactured by this Company is unlimited, and the purchasers and methods of payments most encouraging.

Nearly all the goods are sold to wholesale jobbers, who have more than fifty travellers on the road, and the orders coming to the Grimsby Steel Furniture Company from these wholesale jobbers are far in excess of the ability of the Company to handle.

Besides the regular customers, many other firms are constantly urging the Company to supply them with goods. Until more capital is secured and the output of the factory greatly increased, these prospective customers cannot be served. So urgent is the demand that some customers offer to pay in advance if the Company will guarantee delivery by a certain date.

No factory in this country has a better field for operation and there is no better chance for satisfactory profits, on account of the fact that this company is the only one in the Dominion engaged in making this line of goods.

## PLANT AND MACHINERY:

As already stated, the present factory has ample floor space for the equipment to carry on a very big business. The present machinery is simple and complete, and has the capacity for turning out three times the present output if backed with ample capital for the purchase of material and payment of men. Additional machinery would, of course, greatly increase the output and the profits.

## SCHOOL SEATING:

Lack of capital has prevented the company taking up the line of school seats, but with ample capital it would manufacture this line. Sufficient it is to say that so great is the demand for school seats that if all the factories in Canada devoted to this line of work were to run at their fullest capacity they could not fill one-half of the demand. A visit to the factory and a glance at the order sheets will convince any one of the great possibilities of this business.

## SELLING COST:

Another remarkable feature of this business is the "Elimination of Selling Costs." No traveller or salesman is employed, yet the orders are pouring in, far in excess of the capacity of the company to handle them. This is brought about by the fact that there is no other company in Canada making some of the lines, and also by the popularity of the goods. A business that eliminates selling costs has an excellent chance to make good profits.

## VALUATION OF PROPERTY:

Conservative valuation of the property is as follows:

Plant and Factory ..... \$15,000.00  
Machinery and Equipment ..... 15,000.00  
Raw Goods Manufactured and in Process ..... 6,000.00

Orders on Hand and Good Will .....	5,000.00
Total .....	\$41,000.00
Mortgage to Village of Grimsby .....	\$8,000.00
Floating Liabilities .....	2,200.00
	\$10,200.00
	\$30,800.00

This Amount the Present Owners are Willing to Take in Stock.

## TERMS:

The Stock is offered on the following terms: 25 per cent. on allotment; 25 per cent. in thirty days; 25 per cent. in sixty days, and 25 per cent. in ninety days.

Although the present owners consider the foregoing valuation a fair one, they are quite willing to have a new valuation by competent and disinterested parties, in order that stock subscribers may come in on a fair and equitable basis.

The usual provisions are made for the sale of stock.

## TELEPHONE SERVICE

BETWEEN

GRIMSBY AND BEAMSVILLE  
GRIMSBY AND VINELAND  
WINONA AND VINELAND  
WINONA AND BEAMSVILLE

Effective July 1st, a rate of 10 cents for a three-minute talk will be charged on all conversations between above points.

The interchange of service between Grimsby and Winona and between Beamsville and Vineland subscribers will continue as at present.

The Bell Telephone  
Company of Canada



S. S. No. 1. NORTH GRIMSBY  
Report from Room II.  
Sr. II. to Jr. III.  
Total, \$50.—Honours, 638, Pass 510.  
Lila Walker 706, James Hagar 642,  
Earl Johnson 634, Harry Fair 619,  
Mary Hunter 612, \*John Atkins 589,  
John Cole 512.

Jr. II. to Sr. II.  
Total \$50, Honours 638, Pass 510.  
Basil Clark 716, Catherine Howie  
677, Isabel Stewart 674, Minnie Wilcox  
637, David Biggar 626, Rosa Terry  
613, Grace Hunter 577, Edward  
Jenner 501, Elsie Robinson 458,  
Sr. I. to Jr. II.

Honours 335, Pass 210.  
Leslie Wilcox 382, Mildred Cole 359,  
Will McCleery 338, Constance Bell 215.  
Jr. I. to Sr. I.  
Total 300, Honours 225, Pass 180.  
Isabel Fleming 241, Bob Griffith 227,  
Yvonne Harrod 205, June Walker 203,  
Wilfrid Camps 192, Clarence Camps  
193, Clarence Johnson 120 \*Margaret  
Hughes 103.

Jr. Primary to Sr. Primary  
To: 300, Honours 225, Pass 180.  
Helen Terryberry 245, Evelyn Stuart  
228, Orval Eickmeier 230, Grace  
Gallagher 213, Will Gore 199, Dick  
Ponger 194, Willie Hunter 192, George  
Udell 169.

Jr. Primary Class  
Vincent McCleery, Violet Lambert,  
Fred Barringer, Margaret Jenner, Flor  
ian Loree, George McElin, Marion  
Dow, Miller Finch.

A. Class  
Read Thomas, Russell Robinson,  
Chester McElin, Lorne Smith, Willie  
Stuart, Reginald Dart.

Mr. J. J. Sinsinger, Teacher

## GRIMSBY CENTRE PROMOTION

## EXAMS.

Names in Order of Merit  
Sr. III. to Jr. IV. Harry Fanson  
Jr. III. to Sr. III. — Elmer Pearson  
Margaret Connel, Minnie Southward  
Melvin Southward.  
Sr. II. to Jr. III. — Mabel Platt, (Honours) Harold Book, Charlie Hurd.  
Jr. II. to Sr. II. — Pearl Pearson.  
(Honours) Edna Fanson.  
A. Hurd, (Teacher)

## MAKE GRIMSBY A TOWN

Should be Slogan of Every Resident  
of This Most Favored of Villages.

We have come in for more or less censure on account of our agitation to have the Village of GRIMSBY incorporated as a Town—and from the stand that we take in the matter—but our belief that we should be a Town—can be a Town—and are being neglected because we are not a Town—is still strong within us.

If our Village Council would waken up sufficient to look ahead, they can easily see that the day is not far distant when the citizens of this pleasant place will rise up and demand many improvements that would bring upon us the expression "You're crazy" should we start a movement now—and it is up to our Village Fathers to get busy and do something with regard to incorporation as a Town, in order that the standing of the municipality will be that much the better, when improvements, in the future, are demanded. The wealth, acreage, population,

geographical situation, and the prestige that goes with all these things is something to be considered in the growth and development of our Home Town—and we want everything that is going.

What about it, Council??

## OILING OF PROVINCIAL HIGHWAY

Feeble Results Come From Work Done  
—Most of Oil in Ditches After Heavy Rain

While we are greatly and sincerely appreciative of the efforts made by the Provincial Department of Highways to allay the Dust Nuisance in this District, by the commencement to oil the road East and West of GRIMSBY, on Tuesday morning, June 24—we still consider a kick should be continued to be registered with the Department in the matter.

It is an unfortunate fact that almost immediately after the workmen commenced to oil the road east of the Village, the district was visited by the first heavy rain we have had for some weeks—and the work done was almost entirely spoiled—and no attempt has yet been made to remedy that spoliation—and as a result the road just east of GRIMSBY is almost as bad with dust as it was previous to the oiling of it.

It seems a strange thing to us that when the County of Lincoln had control of this Road, there was not nearly so many complaints made relative to the dust nuisance throughout the whole season of any one year as there have been about that nuisance, to date this year. And it also strikes us as a bit queer that the Provincial Department of Highways did not have, according to their Deputy Minister, proper facilities for the oiling of the road until within the past 3 weeks although the Department has had control of the road for nearly a twelvemonth.

The Department should be wakened up—and our Village and Township Councils are the people who should do that wakening up—not methinks, it will first be necessary for those two latter bodies to come to life themselves.

This residents can help—Try!!

## TEN CENTS TO BEAMSVILLE

Telephone Company Raise Rates—Cut Down Territory—Can Anything be Done and Will the Attempt be Made??

Commencing on July 1st every call made on the telephone to Beamsville or Jordan, from GRIMSBY will cost the subscriber doing the calling, a dime—short bill—ten cents, or what ever you choose to call it. And commencing the same date the rates of telephone rental were increased ten per cent.

The question of the Telephone Company raising their rates is a matter that has been occupying the limelight, in the larger centres, for the past few months—and the Company was granted the necessary permission by the power that be.

In North GRIMSBY and GRIMSBY, no interest was taken in the request of the Company to be allowed to raise their rates—and thus we woke up, last week, with the information as stated in our first paragraph staring us in the face. And everyone is ex-

## FOR SALE

—FOR SALE—A nice new brick house, in fine locality, seven rooms and summer kitchen; attic plastered; electric lights; city water; bathroom; steam heated; garage and shed; splendid good soil. This is the best home on my list. Would accept in part pay house in Stoney Creek or Port Hopeville. Jas. A. Livingston, Grimsby.

## EMPLOYERS!

of Labor desiring assistance will oblige by communicating with  
C. H. BROMLEY, Hon. Secy.  
Soldiers' Repatriation Committee

Jas. Crawford  
CONFECTIONER

Manufacturer of Wedding Cakes, Ice Cream and Fine Candy.

Weddings, Receptions, At Homes and Entertainments supplied.

LUNCH COUNTERS  
CATERERS

14 King St. W., Hamilton.

## APPLE BUTTER

Is cheap, tasty and healthful, and better for children than Oleomargarine.

Price 12½ cents per pound.  
JAS. A. LIVINGSTON  
Grimsby Ont.

## STEAMSHIP TICKETS

NEW YORK AND MONTREAL TO GREAT BRITAIN AND THE CONTINENT

Money Orders and Travelers' Cheques Payable Anywhere.

FOREIGN DRAFTS  
PASSPORTS SECURED  
M. C. DICKSON, 8 James St. North  
Hamilton

ceeding wrath—and making wild promise about taking out their phones.

In speaking to the Reeve of North GRIMSBY and the Clerk of that Municipality, we were informed that the Township had been notified by the Company, to the Railway Board, for permission to raise the telephone rates; and cut down the free zones, but that the Township had not thought it possible to gain anything by fighting the application, and so nothing was done.

In speaking to the Reeve and Clerk of the Village of GRIMSBY, we were informed by the Reeve "I am not sure but I think we were notified in the matter"—and by the Clerk "I do not know anything about it—I know the rates on my telephone will be raised, because I was notified, but why should they notify the Village?"

In view of this information we have nothing much to say but will leave the question as to the efficiency of our civic officials to the citizens of GRIMSBY. But we would like to be informed if anything will be done in the matter—particularly as regards the ten-cent-a-call to Beamsville regulation is concerned. It is going to mean a lot of money to the fruit growers and shippers, and ordinary business men of this District—and we hope they take action in the matter.

## DATES OF FALL FAIRS, 1919 ..

Abingdon .....	Oct. 3 & 4
Ancaster .....	Sept. 23 & 24
Aylmer .....	Sept. 25 & 26
Beamsville .....	Sept. 19 & 20
B'brook .....	Oct. 6 & 7
Burlington .....	Sept. 30 & Oct. 1
Caledonia .....	Oct. 9 & 10
Cayuga .....	Sept. 25 & 26
Dunnville .....	Sept. 18 & 19
Fairground .....	Oct. 7
Franklin .....	Sept. 23 & 24
Fort Erie .....	Sept. 24 & 25
Galt .....	Sept. 18 & 19
Leamington .....	Oct. 1-3
Listowel .....	Sept. 18 & 19
London (Western Fair) .....	Sept. 6-13
Menford .....	Sept. 25 & 26
Milton .....	Oct. 7 & 8
Niagara-on-the-Lake .....	Sept. 25 & 26
Oakville .....	Sept. 18-20
Ottawa (Central Canada) .....	Sept. 6-15
Owen Sound .....	Sept. 9-11
Paris .....	Sept. 25 & 26
Ridgeway .....	Oct. 7-9
Seaford .....	Oct. 18 & 19
Simcoe .....	Oct. 6-8
Smithville .....	Sept. 17 & 18
Stratford .....	Sept. 15-17
Sunderland .....	Sept. 16 & 17
Tavistock .....	Sept. 29 & 30
Thorold .....	Sept. 16 & 17
Tilsonburg .....	Sept. 16 & 17
Toronto (Canadian National) .....	Aug. 23-Sept. 6
Wendell .....	Sept. 10-12
Wheaton .....	Sept. 23 & 24
Windsor .....	Sept. 15-20
Woodstock .....	Sept. 17-19

## MOORE'S MOVIES CALENDAR

July 9—Wednes.—Mac Murray in "The Deluge"	
July 12—Saturday—Bert Lottell in "Paddy"—Mott and Jeff—A Harold Lloyd comedy	
July 15—Monday—Lionel Huff in "The 11th episode of 'The Mystery of Mystery'"	
July 18—Thursday—"Too Fat to Fight"—screen play film	
July 21—Sunday—"Fighting Fit"—with which a flock of birds is in your hat	

## Contrator's and Builder's Supplies

lime, Portland Cement,  
Plaster Paris, Etc.,  
Plastering Hair  
Mortar Color  
Lath

All Other Contractor's Supplies.

## H. & J. Dow

81 MAIN STREET WEST  
Phone 771. HAMILTON.

## BOOKS

on all lines of agriculture, fruit growing, vegetable growing, poultry and other farm animals. A few dollars invested will repay you many times over.

## CLOKE & SON

Books and Fine Stationery

16 WEST KING ST.  
HAMILTON.

Closed Saturday at 1 o'clock

During July and August

Shop in the Mornings

## DENTAL

DR. W. A. BROWNLEE

Dentist  
Office—Stephen Block  
(Second Floor)  
Office Hours—9.30 A. M. to 4 P. M.  
GRIMSBY, ONT.

DR. J. M. HUGHTON

Dentist  
Office over J. C. Farrells Shoe Store  
Phone 215 Electrical Equipment  
GRIMSBY ONT

DR. D. CLARK

Dentist  
Office—Corner Main and Mountain  
Streets, over Canadian Bank of  
Commerce  
Office Hours—9 to 12, 1.30 to 5.30  
Phone 127 GRIMSBY, ONT.

GEORGE CAMPBELL MUNRO

Physician and Surgeon  
M. D. Western University, 1897  
M. D. C. M. Trinity University  
(Honors).  
Appointed House Surgeon Toronto  
General Hospital '98.  
Post-graduate course New York.  
Two post-graduate courses Chicago.  
Specialist in Chronic and Nervous  
Diseases.  
Office hours: 11 a.m. and 2 p.m.  
Out of District Patients by Appointment  
Smithville Ontario.

F. HANSEL, Dentist

Office and residence, 73 Sherman Ave.  
South, between King and Main Sts.  
and Ave. doors north of the H. G. & B.  
Bk. line.  
Hamilton, Ont.

## LEGAL

G. B. McCONACHIE  
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public  
Offices—Grimsby and Beamsville.  
Money to loan at current rates.

E. H. LANCASTER

Barrister, Notary Public, Solicitor  
Will visit Grimsby for consultation  
of clients each Tuesday and Thursday  
from 1.00 to 5.00 p.m.  
GRIMSBY OFFICE  
Snodgrass Block : Upstairs

HENRY CARPENTER

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public  
45 Federal Life Building, Hamilton

LAZIER & LAZIER

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.  
Money to loan at lowest rates. Of  
fice, "Spectator Building," Hamilton.

## MEDICAL

DR. R. A. ALEXANDER

Physician and Surgeon  
Corner, County Lincoln  
Office Hours: 9 to 10 a.m., 1 to 2 p.m.  
and 7 to 8 p.m.  
Main Street West.  
Phone No. 1, Grimsby.

McKAY & WEBSTER

LAND SURVEYORS  
ENGINEERS  
Ernest G. McKay  
J. G. Webster

of Hamilton Chambers  
HAMILTON, ONT.



## LOCAL ITEMS Of Interest In and Around Grimsby.

Mrs. Noble Pines and son James, of Winona are spending a few weeks with her aunt Mrs. G. Russell, of Jordan Station.

**WANTED**—Plain sewing and children's clothes and crochet work at home. Apply to Mrs. George C. Telfer, Oak St., GRIMSBY.

Mrs. John and Mrs. James Henderson, accompanied by Betty and Alex, left for Scotland early this month, where they will spend a few months holidays with their parents.

Mrs. Walter Fletcher and daughter Christina of Hamilton have returned after spending a few days with her cousin, Mrs. Wm. Hands, Jordan Station.

Fruit Growers kindly take note that the Dominion Cannery are ready to buy Raspberries, Cherries and other fruits. Call 38, GRIMSBY.

**FARMS WANTED**—If you wish to sell your farm communicate with us—we have buyers now. It will cost you nothing unless we make a sale. Bell's Limited, GRIMSBY, phone 405 or 261.

I am prepared to handle anything ladies or gentlemen wear in the clothing line—and my process will do it right. My prices are right and a trial will make you a regular user of my facilities. E. V. Hoffman, GRIMSBY.

Mr. John Dulbe, and Mr. Arthur Griesbach, of Cleveland, Ohio spent Monday of last week, with Mr. Griesbach's uncle Jas. A. Livingston. Having motored through from that City, on their way to Georgian Bay, on a camping trip.

**BERRY TICKETS**—Fruit Growers are reminded that we are prepared to print berry tickets, or berry tags, on the shortest notice. The most complete and handy way to keep track of your pickers. THE INDEPENDENT, GRIMSBY.

**FOR SALE**—Young, tea from registered stock 8 weeks old. Apply Bell's Limited, GRIMSBY, phone 405 or 261.

## BROOMS BROOMS

FOUR STRING BROOM.....50c

FIVE STRING BROOM.....60c

Sun-Mild seeded raisins.....18c per kg

Grape Nuts.....11c package

Shredded Wheat.....22c per kg

Kellogg's Corn Flakes.....25c

Chase & Sanborn's Coffee.....55c lb.

Good bulk coffee, fresh ground.....45c lb.

New Potatoes, Peas, Butter

Beans, Tomatoes, Cabbage, Cucumbers, Melons. Also some good old Potatoes.

Another shipment of  
**DRESSED WHITE FISH**  
on Thursday afternoon, price  
**15c. per lb.**

**J. H. WELLS, Grocer**  
TELEPHONE NO. 2.

## IN OUR EXAMINING ROOM

We have all the necessary equipment to make a thorough examination of your EYES. We believe that we are just as capable of doing this work for you as any optician or optician in the city.

Save and don't worry of a trip out of town.

**VERNON TUCK**

Jeweler and Optometrist.

GRIMSBY, ONT.

**TO LET**—Unfurnished rooms in private residence. Mrs. W. E. Millward, phone 2621, GRIMSBY.

Mr. Russell Merrell of Detroit, Mich., spent last week, with his uncle, Thos. Little, GRIMSBY, leaving Sunday for Ottawa and Montreal.

Miss Ethel Burger, Toronto, spent the holiday with her uncle, Thos. Little, GRIMSBY.

M. L. VanDyke and J. Orton Livingston of Buffalo, paid a flying visit to the old town to-day.

Miss V. Winifred Seaman has returned home after spending some weeks with her sister, Miss Eva Seaman, St. Catharines.

**REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT—DANCE THREE NIGHTS A WEEK—GRIMSBY BEACH—TUESDAY, THURSDAY, SATURDAY.**

The marriage took place in Buffalo on Monday of Edwin E. Anderson, a former GRIMSBY resident, and son of H. H. and Mrs. Anderson, to Mrs. Louise M. Vadaer of Buffalo.

Mrs. F. C. Halloway of El Paso, Texas has been spending the past week with Mrs. E. J. Norton.

**WANTED**—Man to drive a small motor truck. Bell's Limited, phone 405 or 261, GRIMSBY.

The regular meeting of the GRIMSBY Village Council which should be held on Monday evening July 14, 1919, will not be held until an evening later in the week.

**FOUND**—At GRIMSBY Beach on Monday, a silver wrist watch with leather strap. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement and applying to J. O. Konkle, GRIMSBY.

A meeting of the Canadian Aviation Club will be held at Mrs. Harry Anderson's, Main St., on Friday evening July 11th at 7.30. All members urged to attend.

Miss Annie Weston of Hamilton is helping Miss Naomi Sandy collect the True Blue envelopes in place of John Gagan.

**DEATH TO POTATO BUGS**—We sell Church's Bug Finish in small packages at 12 cents and in large packages at 40 cents. It is safe and sure. H. Rayner & Co., phone 187, GRIMSBY, Ont.

The following piano pupils of Miss Pearl Brooks Lic. Mus. Toronto, were successful in passing the University of Music Examinations: Elementary Eve Ward (honors), Muriel Eames, Greta Ely, Arthur Brown, Primary Ivy Barnes, Harold Kemp.

**FOR SALE**—Four wheel motor trailer, practically new, hard rubber tires. Best on market. Cheap for quick sale. W. E. Smith, phone 84 ring 3, GRIMSBY.

Bargains in children's gingham dresses, good checks and stripes, neatly trimmed in contrasting colors and plain white, 2 to 10 years, regular \$1.50 value, July Clearance \$1.19. Regular \$1.75 value, for \$1.39. The A. F. Hawke Company.

**FRUIT GROWERS**—Listen while I tell you about my wonderful Web Holder for Baskets. It's a time and help saver. You can get them reasonable at Jas. H. Updell's, Opposite Bank of Hamilton, GRIMSBY, Ont., phone 185.

**When You Want to Sell Your Farm.** I am in a position to offer a good proposition to those desirous of selling their property. Hugh Bertram, Stoney Creek, phone 101, ring 15, Winona.

**DOMESTIC ICE SUPPLY**—Tickets for domestic ice service for the coming season are now ready and may be purchased at our office. Those wishing to have first call on our ice supply should act at once. Bell's Limited, Forbes Block, GRIMSBY, phone 405.

**UNDERTILING**—Scientific undraining will double your crops; our digging machine makes a perfect job. We will give you expert advice on your drainage requirements and it will cost you nothing. We can also show you how to underdrain your farm without putting up any money. If you want any tiling done at once, we can do it low if you apply quickly. Bell's Limited, GRIMSBY, phone 405 or 261.

The prospects for cheaper clothing are not at all bright. Canadian Woolens and cottons are still being shipped to Europe and until this condition is reversed, prices will be high. However some stores are selling goods at much higher prices than others. Farmers sell their merchandise at the most reasonable prices. They manufacture their own goods. They buy and sell for cash, and are satisfied with a smaller profit. We would like you to call and look over our values. The better judge you are, the surer we are to sell you. We make suits to your order. Every coat and suit tried on and satisfaction guaranteed. Always at your service. Farmer Clothing Manufacturers 5 Market Square. We give premium tickets.

The wanted summer dress materials, gingham, in dainty plaids, regular 50c yard, clearing, while they last, 30c yard. Splendidly ready with dress trimmings and accessories. A. F. Hawke Company.

New Berry Boxes \$500 per thousand. Also new crates cheap while they last. Telephone GRIMSBY.

**FOR SALE**—Five cows, three five years old, fresh or due to freshen in July; quiet, easy milkers, fifteen choice Leicester ewe lambs. J. G. Stewart & Son's, Grimsby, Ont.

**FOR SALE**—A light dray, in fine condition. Apply to A. Howard, phone 422, GRIMSBY.

**WANTED**—A cook for Hotel Grimsby. One competent to handle kitchen and do any sort of home cooking. Apply at Hotel, Grimsby, GRIMSBY.

Parties who are now holding True Blue and Orange Orphanage envelope will confer a favor on collectors by returning to the INDEPENDENT Office before July morning.

## THE CHURCHES

Sunday, July 13th, 1919  
11 a.m.—The Supreme Moment  
a Lifetime.

2.30 p.m.—Bible School.  
1 p.m.—"The Last Step".  
Golden Text—"For as many of us were baptized into Christ did we die with Him." Gal. 3:27.

## PROMOTIONS IN WINGINA CONTINUATION SCHOOL

The names are in order of merit.  
From Form II. to Form III.—William Acres, Clifford Bales, Edward McCollum, Ernest House, William Hewitson.

From Form I. to Form II.—And Johnston 84, Mary O'Connor 71, Margaret Thomas 68, Ruth Barber 66, Isabel Brand 65, Frances Nugent 66, Phyllis Roberts was absent for trial examination, but is recommended on the year's work.

**REMOVERS**  
THE CITIZENRY OF THE DISTRICT ARE QUITE CONVINCED WITH THE MANNER IN WHICH THE ROAD EAST AND WEST OF GRIMSBY HAS BEEN LEFT BY THE PROVINCIAL AUTHORITIES WITH REGARD TO THE DUST NUISANCE—WILL OUR TOWNSHIP AND VILLAGE COUNCILS ENDEAVOR TO SECURE A LITTLE BETTER SERVICE ALONG THIS LINE FOR THE RESIDENTS OF THEIR MUNICIPALITIES??

## CONSTABLE AT BEACH

Fruit Growers in Belligerent Mood About Depredations of Pickers—Council Does Not Take Effective Steps to Supply Protection.

The fruit growers living, and endeavoring to garner their crops in close proximity to Grimsby Beach have a large-sized complaint to make relative to the neglect they are receiving at the hands of the Township of too ignorant or careless to realize the damage they do.

In the past more or less success has been met with in coping with the situation, by the appointment of a Township Constable, to keep his eye on things in that neighbourhood but this year no constable has been appointed and it looks like no one as far as the Township Council is concerned, care.

North GRIMSBY Council—and they surely have a right to kick and kick most strenuously about the manner in which that body handles their complaints.

For the past few years the fruit growers in that section of the Township immediately adjoining the Beach property have been subjected to some thousands of dollars of loss of fruit crops and damage to their trees and bushes by the depredations of the trippers and picnic parties who come daily to the Beach, from the cities—and who think nothing of drifting along a man's property and if desirous of a few cherries, or berries making free of his property and breaking branches from the trees and bushes.

This has developed into such a serious menace to the orchards of the fruit growers, that they have almost thrown up their hands in desperation at ever being able to curb these actions on the part of people who are ever whether one was appointed to protect the citizens of GRIMSBY East, or not.

At the last Township Council meeting, Coun. Marlow was authorized, verbally—no motion in that regard being passed—to make the best arrangement possible for the employment of an efficient man to afford protection to the constituents in his ward, so to speak. Coun. Marlow's efforts, to date have been more or less of a failure and a farce.

An old man was appointed, and as far as we can learn, spent a couple days on the job of looking after the interests of the fruit growers—with scant success. He retired. The fruit-hunters from the cities apparently making his life unpleasant. Now, the fruit growers are wondering what is to be done.

It has been given us to understand, by a perfectly reliable fruitgrower of GRIMSBY East that it is almost impossible for a man to make any objection to the Beach visitors damaging his property—as they turn up in such force, without any regard for one's property, that anyone endeavoring to protect his orchards from their inroads is almost robbed. In short, an ineffectual reign of terror is hovering over the heads of the GRIMSBY East fruit growers.

We would bring this to the attention of the Reeve and Council of North GRIMSBY, with a suggestion that they get busy and appoint a constable at GRIMSBY Beach with sufficient pep in him and authority behind him, to accord the taxpayers in that section of this Township some protection.

How about it???

## FIRE IN GARAGE.

Edw. St. John's Motor Car in Flames—Much Excitement—Little Damage.

About four o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, July 7, 1919, the sleepy citizens of this burg were aroused from their lethargy by the violent ringing of the Village fire-alarm; and in a space of time almost incredible to write a crowd had gathered about the fire hall asking one another where the fire was—and keen to be present at the scene of the conflagration to share in the excitement always caused by a fire in a small town.

The cause of the waking-up of the Village was located in the GRIMSBY Garage, in the INDEPENDENT Building, and took the form of a large seven-passenger touring car belonging to Mr. Edw. St. John, which was burning merrily away as though it were an everyday occurrence with it to do such a thing.

The flames were shooting up through the floor of the front seat in a most devil-may-care manner, and from the hood of the engine; while a great deal of smoke was floating about; and a large patch of oil at the rear of the car was also burning happily. The affair looked like a real fire for a moment or two; and in fact it might have so developed owing to the combustible nature of the contents of the garage.

The chemical engine was on the job in a rattling short time, and the hose in play upon friend fire before one could say "scat"—and that's all there was to it. Mr. Fire was extinguished in short order.

The car was not badly damaged and a few dollars will make it forget it was the victim of flames. A backfire, when cranking the car, was the cause of it bursting into flames.

## RUMORS

On February 14, 1919 the following motion was passed by the Village Council—Moved by Coun. Parrell, seconded by Coun. Marrah, that the Clerk be instructed to get photographs of the men who have enlisted from this district, for the purpose of making a photographic Honor Roll, the same to be suitably framed and hung in the Council Chamber. Carried.

**WHAT HAS BEEN DONE ABOUT THIS, PLEASE??**

Why did not our council along with the Township of North GRIMSBY Council take some action relative to the raise in telephone rates, as did the Council of Dundas, and other municipalities??

## SCHOOL REPORT OF S. S. NO. 1, NORTH GRIMSBY

Names of those who failed in one or more examinations marked with an asterisk.

Entrance class, total 765. Honors 563, Pass 450.—Reid Clark 610, Sybil Clark 601, Margaret Stewart 599, Isabel Nelles 596, Edna Terry 591, Lester Neal 589, Jim Willis 517, Clarence Price 500, Murray Edgar 491, Ruby Swayze 418.

Jr. IV. to Jr. IV., Total 1090, Pass 600, Honors 750.—Alec Wilcor 761, Muriel Offield 755, Edgar Birrell 677, Little Camps 676, Fred Burgess 647, Alfred Ponger 624, Beryl Russ 559, Marjorie Louks 533, Lizzie Camps 449.

Sr. III. to Jr. IV., Total 1050, Pass 680, Honors 787.—Russell Atkins 583, William Stewart 582, Norwood Howie 511, Robert Hunter 797, Margaret Wilex 715, Gordon Cole 708, Doris Neal 671, Florence Potter 544, Herbert Hills (recommended).

Jr. III. to Sr. III., Total 950, Pass 570, Honors 712.—Marjorie George 793 (recommended to Jr. IV.), Irene Leslie 616, Edward Unwin 601, Edna Camps 589, Margaret Hawley 570, recommended, Kenelyn Clark 568, John Hunter 556, Marion Louks 525, Jerry Marsh 494, Jennie L. Wright Principal.

## FRANCE'S DAY, JULY 14th—OUR OPPORTUNITY TO HELP

On July 14th France's day, a collection will be made through the Dominion, for funds to assist France in her work of reconstruction and rehabilitation.

The Hamilton Branch of the Red Cross Society, having been approached in this connection by Dominion Headquarters, has placed in the hands of Secours National of Hamilton, France and her needs, the plan of campaign to be undertaken in Niagara District.

The definite object adopted by Hamilton for restoration, is the town of Mont St. Eloi, in the Vimy district. This town, about the size of Dundas, was Canadian Headquarters for 1916, 1917. It is linked with Canadian memories, for in the cemetery on its outskirts, lie many of our Canadian boys.

In speaking of the desolation of the war-wrecked land, Prof. Balband, representing the French Government here, said, recently that France's devastated areas cannot be conceived of by us. For 500 miles long and 75 miles wide not a stone is left standing; the roads and fields are torn by shells, but even in the worst of the ruins are found some inhabitants, perhaps fifty or sixty in number, whose lives of home have been torn back to this scene of desolation.

## Mid-Summer Needs From the Men's Wear Sections

### SPECIALS FOR BOYS Our Shirts, Bathing Suits, Athletic Underwear and the flowing cool Wash Ties

SUMMER SHIRTS, good patterns, regular \$2.00, for.....\$1.49  
Plain white Sport Shirts, special.....\$1.50 and \$1.29  
Men's fine Cambric Shirts, neat stripes, soft cuffs, regular \$2.25 for.....\$1.49  
Boys' Sport Shirts, striped collar and pocket, special.....\$1.00  
Boys' White Blouses, clearing at.....79c  
Men's two-piece Balbriggan Underwear, all sizes.....75c garment  
Men's Balbriggan and Naincheck Combinations.....\$1.50 to \$2.00  
Socks, cotton, Merino and silk plated in white, black and colors.....25c, 50c, 75c to \$1.25  
WASH TIES—Full assortment weaves and patterns, 75c val. for.....\$1.50  
BATHING SUITS, for men, one-piece with skirt, all sizes.....\$1.50  
50c values for.....25c  
SOFT WASH COLLARS, white and colored pique.....25c, 35c 50c  
NOVELTY STRIPED SILK COLLARS, special.....50c  
BOYS' COTTON KHAKE BLOOMER PANTS, special.....\$1.49 pair  
KHAKE AND TWEED PATTERN OVERALLS.....\$1.19  
KIDDEES JERSEY CLOTH PLAY SUITS, 2 to 6 years, navy and brown.....\$1.79  
BOYS' BALBRIGGAN Shirts and Drawers.....50c and 50c  
BATHING SUITS for boys, navy, with skirt.....50c to 90c  
Boys' Navy Cotton Jerseys.....50c

## MEN'S PANAMA AND STRAW HATS

Men's fine Panama's in different styles, extra value \$3.00 to \$4.50.

Correct Sailors and Leghorns, extra quality, different shapes and weaves \$1.50 to \$2.50.

Work Straws, different size brims, fine and rough split straws and Panama seconds, at.....25c, 35c and 50c  
One lot of men's Sailor Hats, reg. \$2.00 and \$2.50 on sale.....89c



## COOL PALM BEACH

Summer Weight TWEED SUITS for business or best wear.....\$15.00 and \$17.75

## Men's Flannel and White Duck Pants

All sizes, extra value.....\$2.50 to \$4.00

Men's COTTON KHAKE TROUSERS.....\$2.25, \$2.95

ODD LINEN AND LUSTRE COATS, special.....\$2.95 to \$4.50

## THE A. F. HAWKE CO.

Ship your fruit to

## J. P. Choquette Limited, Montreal

Keep posted on our market through  
**OUR REPRESENTATIVES**

JAS. A. LIVINGSTON, M. C. SMITH, C. D. HERALD,  
Grimsby, Ont. Burlington, Ont. Vineland Sta., Ont.

**REFERENCES**  
Bank of Hamilton, Grimsby, Ont.; Imperial Bank, Vineland, Ont.; Sterling Bank, Jordan Station and St. Catharines, Ont.; Royal Bank of Canada, Montreal, Dunn's, Bradstreet

**REMITTANCES WEEKLY**

## A Rare Chance

I have a property for sale, consisting of a house and lot and good workshop on a leading County Road. Would make a splendid place for earthening. The property can be bought dirt cheap and on easy terms.  
JAS. A. LIVINGSTON  
Grimsby, Ont.

## LIKE A LEASE OF LIFE

Dancing Gives to You—Lessons in Modern Dancing Given at Grimsby Beach Academy

It is a wonderful thing to realize the large number of cottagers, and local residents living near GRIMSBY Beach, who are this summer taking advantage of the facilities offered them by the GRIMSBY Beach Dancing Academy, in the way of securing lessons in all the modern dances from Mr. and Mrs. Finkle.

The fact of so many people taking up dancing, particularly those who have not danced since the beginning of the war, is probably due to the realization that has come to them that it is one sure way of preserving and retaining their health—or of building themselves up if in any way in down.

In England everybody is dancing instead of forming fairs, and now that Peace has been declared it is up to us all to secure the recreation we gave up for other things during the past four years—and dancing is the most pleasant, healthful and least fatiguing exercise one can take. Mr. and Mrs. Finkle are prepared to give private lessons, to any one desiring them, in the New Waits. One-step, or Fox-trot—and their regular classes are held on Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons for children at three o'clock and at eight p.m. of the same day for the grown-ups. Don't let your sons and daughters out do you in the enjoyment of life—see Mr. and Mrs. Finkle, at GRIMSBY Beach, and show the kids you are still in the ring and likely to be for some years. Dancing will help you do it.

## WANTED

I have a client who desires to buy a small fruit farm in a good locality. With house and suitable outbuildings. A farm from five to ten acres would suit and the price must not be very high.

JAS. A. LIVINGSTON  
Grimsby, Ont.

## NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that all weeds in the Village of GRIMSBY must be cut before Saturday July 26th 1919.

J. G. KONKLE,  
Constable.

FOR FLIES ON CATTLE  
And all insect pests, which bother horses and cattle during the hot weather use  
**PARKE'S FLY OIL**  
By applying it frequently—the best way is to spray it on—you can keep away the flies.  
\$1.25 PER GALLON CAN  
**Parke & Parke**  
McNab St. and Market Sq.  
Hamilton, Ont.

ESTABLISHED 1872



THIS and the years to follow, will be years of reconstruction, new enterprise and fresh opportunities. There will be opportunity for you if you are able to take advantage of it. What you can do now depends upon what you have saved in the past. What you can do in the future will depend upon what you are saving now.

## BANK OF HAMILTON

F. W. FOTTINGER, Manager  
GRIMSBY BRANCH



# Rates for Telephone Service

The new rates for Long Distance Service, effective May 25th, based upon air line mileage, correct inequalities in the old schedule and embody both increased and decreased charges.

Following is a comparison of old and new rates for a three minute talk to points most frequently called by local subscribers.

	Old Rate	New Rate
Grimsby to Hamilton	\$ .25	.15
Toronto	40	25
St. Catharines	25	20
Smithville	10	10
Brantford	30	30
Burlington	25	15

The hours during which reduced Long Distance rates (night rates) are in effect are now.

From 8.30 p. m. to 11.30 p. m., 60 per cent of day rate.

From 11.30 p. m. to 6 a. m. 40 per cent of day rate.

Night Rates are based on Standard Time.

## LOCAL SERVICE

Rates for local service to present subscribers will be increased ten per cent, effective from July 1st, next.

Applicants for service will be charged at the increased rates, from May 25th.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.

The Bell Telephone of Canada.

# COULD NOT STOP THE HEADACHES

## Until She Tried "Fruit-a-lives"

### Made From Fruit Juices

112 Cosmo St., St. John, N.B.

"I feel I must tell you of the great benefit I have received from your wonderful medicine, 'Fruit-a-lives'."

I have been a sufferer for many years from Violent Headaches, and could get no permanent relief.

A friend advised me to take 'Fruit-a-lives' and I did so with great success; and now I am entirely free of Headaches, thanks to your splendid medicine."

MRS. ALEXANDER SHAW.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c.

At all dealers or sent on receipt of price, postpaid, by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

## DEATH OF D. B. ABBEY

### A Resident of Grimsby But a Short Time—Came Here From Gravenhurst

We are called upon to chronicle, this week, the death of a resident of GRIMSBY, who although not living here for a great while had become well known, and highly popular with all who came in contact with him.

In the person of Mr. D. B. Abbey, one of the gate-tenders at the G. T. R. Station.

The late Mr. Abbey came to GRIMSBY from Gravenhurst, some six or eight months ago and took the position he held up until his death, with the railway company. A short time ago his wife joined him, here, and they took up residence on Ontario street.

For many years Mr. Abbey has been troubled with the disease which cut short his life, but it had never developed seriously and even until death came and relieved his sufferings on Tuesday morning of this week, July 8, 1919, he had not lost any time from his work. On Tuesday morning the deceased gentleman arose at his usual time, and while eating breakfast complained of feeling faint, and within a very few moments had passed away, quietly.

The late Mr. Abbey, previous to coming to GRIMSBY had been a ship carpenter and had been in active operation of a dry-dock in the Muskoka Lakes for many years; he originally hailed from Port Dalhousie. He was aged about fifty-three years. Mrs. Abbey is left to survive her husband, and mourn her loss, there being no children; and Mr. Abbey's brothers and other immediate family, who reside in Port Dalhousie.

The funeral of the late gentleman will take place this week, to Port Dalhousie.

## SERGEANT H. M. KONKLE, D. C. M.

### Local Boy Awarded Coveted Decoration for Distinguished Services in the Field—Son of Constable J. O. Konkle

A recent dispatch from London, England, quoting extracts from the London "Gazette" anent honors and decorations awarded to Canadians, contains the following:

"Sergeant H. M. Konkle, 102nd battalion, formerly 144th and 205th battalions."

Sergeant "Herb" Konkle is well known and highly popular in this district, and is the second son of Chief Constable J. O. Konkle, of GRIMSBY. He spent a considerable length of time overseas and for his particulars of service we refer you to our issue of June 11, 1919.

### PAID UP LIST

G. C. Teifer, Grimsby	June 4/20
L. R. Symmes, Grimsby	Feb. 9/20
C. P. Hawkey, Grimsby	Dec. 31/20
A. L. Poole, Grimsby East	Dec. 31/19
O. Cosby, Grimsby	May 1/20
E. V. Hoffman, Grimsby	June 15/20
D. W. Dodge, Smithville	Feb. 25/20
M. Isaac Game, Grimsby	June 26/19
L. M. Wilcox, Grimsby	Dec. 31/19
C. F. Lusk, Jordan	Feb. 15/20
W. Disher, Grimsby	Dec. 31/19
J. G. Armstrong, Grimsby	Dec. 31/19
Walter Johnson, Grimsby East	June 30/19
John Henry, Smithville	Oct. 14/19
J. H. Beamer, Grimsby	Dec. 31/19
H. Fleming, Grimsby	Jan. 31/20

## TENDERS FOR COAL

Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Coal for the Dominion Buildings, Ontario and Quebec," will be received at this office until 12 o'clock noon, Friday, July 26, 1919, for the supply of coal for the Dominion Buildings throughout the provinces of Ontario and Quebec.

Combined specification and form of tender can be obtained at this office and from the Clerks of the different Dominion Buildings.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with the conditions set forth therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque for the sum payable to the Minister of the Public Works equal to 10 p. c. of the amount of the tender.

War Loan Bonds of the Dominion will also be accepted as security, or war bond and cheques if required to make up an odd amount.

By order,

L. C. DENICOEUX, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, July 3, 1919.

# Foshal & Burgoyne

## "The Big Cash Store"

(We Deliver All Orders.)

These Prices good until the next issue of this paper.

<b>SUGAR</b>	<b>CRISCO</b>
Best Granulated, 100 lb. sacks.....\$10.75	Wholesale price of Crisco is 40c and 41.20. We are selling at these prices.
<b>CANNED MILKS</b>	<b>POTATOES</b> —Old ones, good stock.....40c peck
Quite a few lines of milks have advanced:	<b>RICES</b>
Kilm (small size).....15c	Best quality Japan Rice 15c lb.
Kilm (large size).....40c	Carolina Head Rice.....18c lb.
Kilm, 10-lb. tin.....\$3.50	Best Siam Rice.....2 lbs. for 25c
St. Charles.....15c	<b>TAPIOCA</b> —Singapore and the best grade.....15c lb.
Silver Cow.....25c	<b>CREAMERY BUTTER</b> —Smithville Brand (fresh twice a week).....60c lb.
Eagle Brand.....25c	Pure Lard.....42c lb.
LUX—This has advanced again while our stock lasts.....2 for 25c	Domestic Shortening.....35c lb.
<b>SALMON</b>	Shredded Wheat.....2 for 25c
Harlock Brand (small cans), good value.....2 for 25c	Kellon's Corn.....2 for 25c
Large cans Harlock.....25c	Gusto.....2 packets for 25c
Cascade (large cans).....30c	Grape Nuts.....15c
Target (large cans) red.....40c	Matches.....3 for 25c
Wig Wam (good red Sockeye).....45c	Snow Flake Ammonia (large packets).....3 for 25c
Holly Brand (choice Sockeye).....50c	Coal Oil.....5 gallons for \$1.10

ORDERS DELIVERED TO THE BEACH TWICE DAILY

TELEPHONE NO. 5 LICENSE NO. 84233

## DEAD ANIMALS REMOVED

Prompt Service

Day Phone Regent 1475 Nights and Sundays Regent 1307

Works Manager MR. F. VALLEY, Garfield 2846

### The W. A. FREEMAN CO. LTD.

HAMILTON, CANADA.

## THE STORE OF ONE THOUSAND AND ONE THINGS

Cherry time is here and we have a good supply of Step, Extension and Fruit Ladders on hand.



**SPECIALS ON LAWN MOWERS**

Woodyatt 18 inch, reg. \$10.50, for.....\$9.50

Empress, ball bearing 16 inch, regular \$13.00, for.....\$12.00

Electric 16 inch, regular \$37.50, for.....\$35.00

AGENT FOR: John-Manville Roofing, International Harvesting Machinery, John Deere Harvesting Machinery, Bissell Disc, Wilkinson Plow, Gray-Dort Automobiles.

WE CAN GET YOU ANYTHING YOU NEED

# THEAL BROS.

"HARDWARE AND PLUMBING"

PHONE 21 GRIMSBY, ONT

## "The Sweet Dry and Dry"

A book of smiles and sob. Wet and Dry, Wit about Prohibition by J. P. McFrey. With numerous illustrations.

25c Each

Robt. Duncan & Co. "PAINTS" James St. and Market Square Hamilton. Closing Hour 5.30 p.m., Saturdays 9 p.m.

## FOR SALE

A house and lot in a good locality in GRIMSBY, electric lights, city water. Very reasonable price, easy terms. This place will suit a working man who wants to get a home easy. Apply to JAS. A. LIVINGSTON

## BEACH BREEZES

Dominion Day broke all records for many years—biggest crowd—biggest patronage of the amusements, and refreshment booths—and no accidents or trouble of any kind to mar the good nature of the thousands.

\*\*\*\*\*

The boat service to the Beach is a daily one—including Sunday.

## Summer Reading

Countess Olka Warwick Deeping

The White House and the Red Haird Girl Kenyon Gamber

Mockey Alexander MacFarlan

Patricia Brent, Spinster

Anonymous

The Curious Quest E. Phillips Oppenheim

### H. HILLIER & SON

Telephone 205 Grimsby

## DO YOU NEED GLASSES

or repair to those you are wearing?

See Rouse

Better facilities than ever for efficient and prompt service.

Shell Hinged Spectacles and eye glasses in every variety and style.

Shell Hinged all shades, either white, black, wine or brown, put on your own glasses while you wait.

Remember always satisfaction or your money back.

### I. B. ROUSE

22 King E. 4 Doors West of F. O. Hamilton Ont. Established A. D. 1900

## For Seasonable Footwear

Go to H. Bull's Shoe Store.

Men's Fine Shoes, Women's Pumps and Oxfords, and also complete line of Flea Foot Sporting and Tennis goods.

Prices and goods are right.

Best Repairing promptly attended to.

### REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

## H. BULL

Shoe Store Next Door to Post Office

## FOR SALE

A house and lot in a good locality in GRIMSBY, electric lights, city water. Very reasonable price, easy terms. This place will suit a working man who wants to get a home easy. Apply to JAS. A. LIVINGSTON

## NORTH GRIMSBY COUNCIL

### Spent Saturday afternoon in discussing Roads, Ditches, Fire etc.

North GRIMSBY Council met in the Council Chamber, GRIMSBY, on Saturday, July 28th, at 1.30 P. M.

The Reeve, Mr. H. J. Roberts, occupied the Chair, and Councillors Marlow, Smith, Douglas and Lawson were all present, and in great fettle for an afternoon's enjoyment.

The minutes of the last regular and special meetings were read and adopted; and a number of communications were read by the Clerk.

A notice of the amount that will have to be raised in the Township for County purposes was laid before the Council; and will be considered in the bringing down of the budget and striking of the tax-rate at the next meeting. This called for North GRIMSBY to kick in with \$22,918.26 to the County and is made up as follows: General purpose, \$14,325.39; Patriotic, \$3,541.11; Children's Shelter, \$80.48; Good Roads, \$4,184.94; Q. & G. Road, \$766.34.

A communication from the Village of GRIMSBY Council requesting the setting of a date upon which a joint meeting of the two Councils be held to discuss the medal presentation to the returned men of the two municipalities was read; and the Reeve was selected as the person to make the arrangement with the Village Reeve and set the date.

The condition of several ditches throughout the Township came in for a considerable amount of discussion; and Mr. George E. Blair appeared before the Council relative to a notice he had received that he would have to complete his portion of a ditch across his property by August 1; and asking for an extension of time. Mr. Blair stated that the uncompleted work on his ditch was not holding up water on any one's property but his own; that he was unable to complete the work by August 1 as he had not the time nor was he able to secure labor, and the explosive he required to blast was unobtainable, at present. He further stated that in the Engineer's Award his portion of the work was estimated at in the neighborhood of \$150—and he had been put to a cost of \$225, with a great deal of work yet to do; and that the rock, according to the Engineer that he would have to blast out, was not one-quarter of the amount he had been compelled to blast. The Council was sympathetic with Mr. Blair and granted him an extension of time to December 31, 1919, in which to complete his portion of the ditch.

Mr. Hunter, of Hunter Bros., GRIMSBY East, appeared before the Council with reference to having for their work done on the shiroad leading to their farm, off the Main Road; upon which a great deal of grading has been done during the past weeks. Mr. Hunter's plea was for gravel to be drawn and spread upon this road, in order to save the work already done upon it—and for some gravel to be put on the new Base Line Road. A great deal of discussion arose over this request and Mr. Hunter offered to contribute a man and team for the duration of the work, if the Council would only listen to his appeal; he also stated that no work had been done on this road of any kind, since he could remember and no work had been done on the Base Line Road, of any kind, since it had been first graded—and he felt that the residents of that section of the Township were entitled to a little more consideration for the taxes they pay into the Township exchequer.

Mr. Hunter also requested the putting in of a culvert on this road, where it turns west, and the Council instructed the Road Commissioner to look after the placing of it.

The Road Commissioners were present, and instructed by the Council as to certain work to be done, on different roads and bridges and the Reeve is to arrange for the borrowing of the County Roller for work on roads on the Mountain.

Concerning the Roads Discussion, Coun. Marlow stated he had heard that the teamsters usually employed by the Township were talking of going on strike—and it was left to the Road Commissioners, after particulars of rates paid, had been gleaned to make what arrangements they could in the matter.

The GRIMSBY East representative, Coun. Marlow mentioned that he had been approached by the management of GRIMSBY Beach relative to the closing of the roads in the Beach property, by the Council; and was crying down before he had fully stated the proposition made to him.

The raising of the telephone rates and the cutting of the free territory served through GRIMSBY Central came in for a small amount of attention—but nothing official was done in the matter.

Coun. Marlow brought up the question of appointing a Constable at GRIMSBY East for the summer months, bringing forth the facts relative to the depredations of the picnic and trippers to the Beach on the fruit crops and trees of the residents, to show that some protection is necessary unless the fruit growers are prepared to lose some hundreds of dollars each year. The matter came in for a great deal of irrelevant discussion, and it was finally left with Coun. Marlow to make the most economical arrangement he could, for the police protection of that section, at the expense of the township.

It was moved by Coun. Lawson, seconded by Coun. Smith, that the Township should expend out to exceed \$100 for gravel and work on the Hunter lane and Base Line Road, in accordance with the offer made by Mr. Hunter. Carried.

It was moved by Coun. Lawson, seconded by Coun. Douglas, that the following accounts be paid (a list amounting to \$1,005). Carried.

It was moved by Coun. Marlow, seconded by Coun. Smith, that the Council do now adjourn to meet again on August 2 for general business. Carried.

## AUCTION SALE DATES

July 10—Thursday—Mr. F. P. Macklem, living on Main Street West, GRIMSBY, will offer the contents of his house, consisting of high-class furniture, carpets and rugs, curtains, pictures, bric-a-brac, glassware, dishes and kitchen utensils. Mr. Macklem is moving to England, and everything will be sold positively without reserve. Sale at one o'clock P. M. For full list see bills.

JAS. A. LIVINGSTON, AUCTIONEER

July 17—Wednesday—Mrs. G. W. Campbell, will offer for sale, by public auction, at her residence, 240 Main Street, GRIMSBY, on this date, her household furniture and the tools of her late husband, and will be sold without reserve. The house and lot will be offered at the same time and place. Sale at one o'clock. For terms see bills.

JAS. A. LIVINGSTON, AUCTIONEER

July 12—Saturday—In front of the INDEPENDENT Office at seven o'clock in the evening, I will offer a considerable quantity of household furniture, dishes and small articles. The owner is moving away, and everything will be sold without reserve. Terms—CASH.

JAS. A. LIVINGSTON, AUCTIONEER

Specials on Lawn Mowers at T. H. Bros., also a good supply of basket hooks on hand.



# IS ICE-COLD WATER BAD FOR RHEUMATISM?

A BRITISH SEAMAN'S EXPERIENCE

This story of Wm. Rogers, a seaman in the Mine Sweeping Branch of the Royal Navy, is absolutely true and can be readily verified.

At Niagara Camp, in 1914, Rogers contracted Rheumatism. He was sent to the Toronto General Hospital, where for over 19 months he was a patient, finally being discharged as incurable. In despair he took a friend's advice and tried Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules. The results were astounding—in a short time he was able to pass the stiff examination set by the Navy, and became an A.B. in the Mine Sweeping Branch.

For 17½ months he did service in the North Sea. On three occasions he was blown into the sea and remained in the ice-cold water as long as eleven hours at a stretch. Despite these hardships Rogers had no return of his previous trouble. Think about it. If T.R.C.S. did so much for Rogers—will they not do the same for you?

T.R.C.S.



**EATS DIRT**

**MADE IN CANADA**

**GILLETT'S LYE**

**PLUMBING AND HEATING**

Done as it Should be Done

Estimates cheerfully given on Plumbing and Steam or Hot Water Heating.

Jobbing properly attended to

**THEAL BROS. & MOXLEY**

Phone 21 Grimsby

**FRUIT GROWERS**

We have a quantity of basket hooks which we will sell at a reduction

Come and get them while they last.

**ARTHUR HEWSON**

Telephone 172 Grimsby

Local Manager for

**Seaman Woodware Mfg. Co.**

Owen Sound, Ont.

**Apple Butter**

Made from selected apples, by the most up-to-date methods. Price \$1.50 per gallon or 15c per lb.

**JAS. A. LIVINGSTON, Grimsby, Ont.**

**MONEY TO LOAN**

On real estate security. Both Private and Company funds

**Valuator for the Hamilton Provident and Loan Society**

Insurance and Real Estate Office—Main Street, Grimsby

**PHONE NO. 7**

**W. B. CALDER**

**Hamilton Provident and Loan Society**

Corner King and Hughson Streets, Hamilton.

Pays 3½ per cent. on daily balances on Savings accounts of \$1.00 and upwards.

4 Per cent. paid on Debentures for one or two years

5 Per cent. paid on Debentures for three or five

Money to loan

**D. M. CAME**

**W. B. CALDER**

**GRIM**

## ADVERTISING FOR MINISTER.

Variant Pulpit Filled by Modern Business Methods.

C. F. Rannard, of Winnipeg, is one of the leading shoe merchants in Western Canada, conducting three progressive shops in the prairie capital. One of his establishments, which is at the corner of Portage Avenue and Hargrave Street, and recently reopened after a fire, is declared to be the finest footwear parlor in the Dominion. "Charlie" Rannard has had a rather interesting career, starting life as a newspaper reporter, and a telegraph operator; then, he learned the shoe game in which he has scored a signal success by his aggressiveness and enterprise. He has always taken a prominent part in the work of the Retail Merchants' Association and is a past Provincial President of Manitoba, and at present a member of the Dominion Board which held its annual meeting lately in Ottawa. He believes in attractive and well planned advertising, and in this direction has gone farther perhaps than any other business man in Canada.

Recently he carried out his publicity ideas in the matter of securing a pastor of the Crescent Congregational Church, Winnipeg, of which he is chairman of the Pulpit Committee. The Crescent Church is an offshoot of the Central Congregational Church, Winnipeg, of which Rev. Dr. Hyron Stauffer, is now the minister. It was this pulpity that Rev. Dr. J. L. Gordon, now of Washington, filled so long and acceptably. Then came Rev. W. J. Hindley, former Mayor of Spokane, Wash., who was followed at the beginning of the present year by Rev. Dr. Stauffer, for several months in charge of the Central Congregational Church, San Francisco.

Crescent Church, which grew from the Central Congregational body in Winnipeg, the latter possessing the largest auditorium of any Protestant edifice in the Dominion, was without a pastor for nine months. Several candidates appeared but the people did not think any of them would just fit, and Mr. Rannard conceived the idea of expediting matters, by proposing one night, at a meeting of the committee, that they should advertise for applicants. The move was regarded as a bold one, a step rather too radical for any religious denomination to undertake. Mr. Rannard, however, fully outlined his plan and announced that he personally would pay for the insertion of the announcements in the daily press if the other members of the committee coincided with his suggestion. Reluctantly they fell in with the proposal.

The advertisement was drafted and placed in a Winnipeg paper, a Toronto paper, and one in Chicago. It appeared on two consecutive Saturdays next to the regular church cards and occupied about four inches, single column, being set in black type. It read something like this: "Crescent Congregational Church, Winnipeg, pulpity vacant. Applications and recommendations invited. This is a rare opportunity for a devoted and energetic minister who would like to locate in Winnipeg. The congregation is a growing and prosperous one, in a good residential section, and the work is important and far reaching. Please communicate with C. F. Rannard, chairman of the Pulpity Committee, Winnipeg, Man."

Mr. Rannard afterwards stated that he believed the Crescent Congregational Church was the first body of its kind in Canada to use printer's ink in securing an efficient and suitable pastor. No mention was made of salary in the announcement, yet the results were highly satisfactory, over one hundred applications being received from all parts of Canada and the United States. Many of those who wrote commented favorably upon such a procedure to make known the vacancy and thought the idea a good one, as the advertisement was dignified and somewhat different from the ordinary "Want Column" wording.

Out of the large amount of available material three or four men were invited to come to Winnipeg and preach. The outcome was that within one month after the insertion of the advertisement, a capable and talented minister was selected from a Western Ontario town, although previously by the "still hunt" method nearly a year had elapsed and the right man could not be found for the spiritual leadership of the flock.

In view of the success which has attended the initiative taken by the Crescent Congregational Church, Winnipeg, it may be that, in the near future, other religious societies without pastors will follow the example that has been set in the west. Even the members of the committee who were at first horrified at the so-called "unprofessional" character of the proposition, have admitted that the plan worked out promptly and satisfactorily and are according the prime mover of the proposal much praise for being the pioneer in this line of publicity. They now consider that advertising can be applied in Christian work quite as effectively and advantageously as in any commercial or industrial endeavor.

**Course for English Brides.**

Further evidence that Ontario intends to do it can be seen for the English brides whom the soldiers are bringing over in such large numbers, is shown by the announcement made by Dr. Creelman, of Guelph Agricultural College, that a special short course in housekeeping will be opened for them at MacDonald Institute from May 16th to June 28th. The course will include laundry work, done in the Canadian way, dairying and domestic economy. Many of the English girls will find our cook stoves quite puzzling at first. They will discover there are many little differences in the Canadian "way" of doing things, and such a course should prove of great assistance to them, especially to those who are going to settle in the country. The cost of the course is \$20, and to those who can afford it, it will be money well spent.

## A FRIEND OF BRITAIN

FACTS ABOUT AMER HABIBULLAH, RULER OF AFGHANISTAN.

Ruler Whose Enemies Recently Cutted His Assassination Was Clever and Versatile Man — He Remained Neutral During Great War Though Influential Men in His Country Desired to Help Turkey.

THE Amer Habibullah of Afghanistan, who was assassinated recently, was looked upon as an ideal ruler by his people, and was a strong friend and ally of Britain. There is a fear that the Amer's assassination will have a disturbing effect upon political conditions in Western Asia. When war began in 1914 the Amer instantly advised to maintain complete neutrality and to preserve order upon his frontiers. He did this with conspicuous success, though Turkey's entry into the conflict caused his subjects to become extremely restive, says the London correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle. Nasrullah Khan, the Amer's brother, and many of the nobles were eager that the Afghan nation should draw the sword in order to help Turkey.

When Turkish and German agents began to penetrate into the country and even found their way to Kabul, there were some very anxious moments. Even Mahmood Omar, once looked upon as a successor to the throne, is said to have joined hands with Nasrullah to force the Amer into war against the Allies. But Habibullah remained steadfast, and after the fall of Baghdad the Afghan nation began to perceive the advantages of neutrality. Its views deepened into certainty when Turkey unconditionally surrendered, and the belief in India at the beginning of this year was that Habibullah's position was stronger than it had ever been before. Presumably with the consent of the British Government, Habibullah entered into an alliance a few weeks ago with the Emir of Bokhara and other less prominent rulers in Central Asia. The object of the co-operation which was dominated by the Amer, was chiefly to resist the spread of Bolshevism eastward and southward.

The late Amer was born in Samarkand, in Central Asia, in the year 1872. His father was then an exile from Afghanistan, but in his wanderings he married a daughter of "The King and Mir of Badakshan," who bore him two sons. Abdur Rahman named the eldest Habibullah ("Beloved of God"). After Abdur Rahman was chosen by the British to be Amir of Afghanistan toward the close of the Afghan war in 1878, he married Bibi Halima, the daughter of Muhi Adikullah, who became the favorite among his seven wives. Bibi Halima had a son whom Abdur Rahman named Mohammed Omar Jan, and it was thought that this lad would succeed to the throne. When Abdur Rahman died in 1901, however, Habibullah succeeded him without any active manifestations of hostility. Bibi Halima long intrigued against her stepson, but her schemes came to naught, because Mahmood Omar proved to be stupid and ineffectual. Habibullah's brother Nasrullah Khan was for some time a far more dangerous competitor. Nasrullah went to London in 1895 as his father's envoy, but returned to Afghanistan with a strong hostility to the British and to all Europeans. He was angered because he considered he had not been treated with sufficient deference in England, and still more because he had failed to persuade the British Ministry to allow his father to communicate direct to London instead of through the Government of India. On his return Nasrullah became an almost fanatical religious devotee, and gradually gained the support of the bulk of the peasantry.

For a long time he was on bad terms with his elder brother, and again and again it has been thought that he would try to seize the throne. He never made the attempt, and it has sometimes been thought that the bad relations between the two brothers came to some extent simulated. Nasrullah had the backing of the Afghan nobles, Nasrullah controlled the priests. Together they kept Afghanistan fairly quiet, though there were periods when Habibullah would leave all authority in the hands of his austere younger brother. The natural heir is Habibullah's eldest son, Inayatullah Khan, who visited Lord Curzon at Calcutta in 1904. Nothing would induce Habibullah to take any real interest in the warships assembled in Bombay for the first time he surveyed it languidly and turned his back upon it. He quickly became enthusiastic about motor cars and race meetings, however; was soon an ardent diner out; even developed a weakness for tea parties; could sing or two, accompanied himself on the piano; tried wrestling, but without success, and surrounded everybody by showing that he could play an enormous game of bridge. He was a fine shot, could cook a dinner, boasted of his powers as a doctor, declared that he could preach a better sermon than any mullah. He was an extremely good linguist. There can be no doubt that he was head and shoulders above any man in this state in intellectual capacity and progressive tendencies, but he was wont to say that he would introduce reforms into Afghanistan because his people were not ripe for them.

That Was the Point.

"In your place within walking distance of the cars?"

"I dunno," answered the farmer. "How far kin you walk?"

## THE WORKING DAY.

How Many Hours Should a Man Be Required to Labor.

The perennial question "How many hours a day should be devoted to work?" is the topic discussed by a writer in the London Illustrated News, who affirms "that from the scientific point of view much is to be said for the further limitation of the hours of work." He also contends that the kind of work induces in should more or less govern the number of hours to be spent at it. As he remarks:

"In monotonous or 'repetitive' work, where the same manual operations have to be gone through over and over again, the attention of the worker becomes dulled after a time, which varies with the individual; and thereafter, without any necessary consciousness of the fact on his part, the pace slackens or the work becomes less accurate. Hence, when rapidly of output had to be combined with scrupulous accuracy, as with the turning of shells during the last three or four years, it was found that better results could be obtained by employing three shifts of eight hours each than by working men or women, however willing, for spells of ten or more hours on end. Taking six working days in the week, and making no allowance for Saturday afternoon, this works out at forty-eight hours per week for each shift."

Citing occupations that could bear a longer working period without fatigue, the writer mentions wood-carving and painting, which could, he says—"probably be carried on for a longer period than eight hours without actual physical fatigue supervening; because the constant, slight, change of attitude and finger play necessary would prevent any one set of muscles and nerves from being exercised unduly; and, although this would not be repeated daily, the difficulty would arise from the giving out of the worker's imagination rather than of his muscles. Moreover, in such a case, the artist is buoyed up by the pleasure which attends the execution of all creative work, so as to feel fatigue less quickly than one who is merely repeating a mechanical process every minute."

On the other hand, occupations such as those of engine driver, motor-man, tramcar driver, or crane-man should not be for too long a period at a time—in fact, reasons this writer, "an eight-hour day would be impossible."

"To take an instance that will be familiar to most, no captain in his senses would dream of keeping a steersman at the wheel for eight hours at a stretch, except in some extraordinary and unforeseen emergency."

Therefore, the conclusion arrived at is that "no hard and fast line can be laid down for all trades, and that the hours of work which would be light for one would be excessively hard if always enforced for another."

**The Dope.**

A writer in the London Sketch discourses upon the influenza in a vein of gentle satire:

"Dr. Bjoernsen, I read, has invented a new process for the treatment of influenza. You take him your back, and he proceeds to expose it to a 'strong electric heat and light appliance, followed by the application of heat developing compresses, whereby an intense perspiration is induced.'"

"This, on the face of it, sounds good, and you imagine that the learned doctor can cure you, so to speak, on the way to business. But he does not claim that power. He has cured all his patients, he says, but the process takes from two to five days."

"My own process is somewhat similar, but less expensive. You take your back and put it in a warm bed. At the foot of the bed place a hot-water bottle, and on the bed lay a large number of thick blankets. Then drink hot whisky and water, or hot soup, or hot anything, smoke your pipe, read something cheerful, and remain in bed until the perspiration has passed off and you feel yourself again."

"This process, like the doctor's, takes two to five days—generally two. It is just a matter of taste—and financial means—which you decide to try."

**Value of Great Jewels.**

Although the blue and white diamond weighing 288½ carats, recently discovered in the Jagdstein mine, is an extraordinary jewel, it has been no record. The present discovery, in fact, is small in comparison with famous gems such as the Cullinan, Koh-i-noor, Excelsior, and Regent.

More, however, depends for value on color than on size; and the latest stone, being described as of soft blue and white, is likely to rank high as a valuable find.

As an instance may be mentioned the Porter-Rhodes gem, found in 1880, which was valued at \$200,000, though it weighed only 150 carats—less than half the weight of this one.

The weights of some famous diamonds are here given for comparison: Cullinan, 3,023 carats; Excelsior, 895 carats; Koh-i-noor, 850 carats; Regent, 410 carats.

The Cullinan diamond was cut into two—one weighing 516½ carats and the other 307 carats—the gems being presented to the King and are now among the crown jewels.—Tit-Bits.

**Exceptionally Rare.**

Dealer in Antiques—Here, sir, is a rare old revolver that was carried by Christopher Columbus.

Customer—What, Why, revolvers were not invented in Columbus' time.

Dealer—I know. That's what makes this one so rare.

**In a Restaurant.**

First Waiter (in restaurant)—How's your egg, Sir?

Second Waiter—I'll fetch you to see who goes back for the gas mask.

## WOMEN DIPLOMATS.

Mme. Rosika Schwimmer Believes 'The World Needs Them.'

One of the outstanding women in the world is Madame Rosika Schwimmer, of suffragist and feminist fame in Europe, and perhaps better known as the woman who was the inspiration of Henry Ford's peace pilgrimage to Europe.

Mme. Schwimmer, after the collapse of the Ford expedition which was to "bring the boys out of the trenches by Christmas, 1915," went back to Hungary, where she was active, in national politics.

When the Hungarian revolution came and the country was proclaimed a republic, Mme. Schwimmer was one of the leaders of the revolution and was selected as a member of the "Council of Twenty" which guided the country through its first days of self-government. Subsequently when the Council of Twenty delegated all administrative power to a coalition Government, headed by Count Karolyi as Prime Minister, the new Government appointed Mme. Schwimmer "Minister of Education and Minister Extraordinary" to Switzerland, where, for a few weeks, she conducted the most unique embassy in the world.

Mme. Schwimmer does not believe that she is going to be "the only woman ambassador in Europe" for long.

"There are more women diplomats coming," she said, "because the character of our diplomatic duties has changed. Diplomacy, prior to August, 1914, had been largely responsible for war. The diplomacy of to-morrow will be to bring about understanding between nations. Women can tend to such duties fully as much as men, and they have the advantage of not having been used up so much as men have been used up by the war. Women suffered in the war, but they have not been killed off by the millions as men have. There is more material to choose from."

"I do not want, however, to give the impression that women will enter political life as women, to further the cause of feminism or to create antagonism between the sexes. That is the last thing we want. It is my belief that women in diplomacy will exercise her influence not for a division into classes or nations, but for a common humanity."

**Adam's Apple an Asset.**

Don't hide your Adam's apple. Keep it in plain sight, for it is said to be a sign of brains and courage, says the New Orleans Times.

That fruit of the family tree, the Adam's apple, was much talked about not long ago because Gen. Pershing referred to it as being a prominent feature of the neck of the American fighting man. He suggested that the collars of the soldiers' uniforms be kept high, and not too loose or flowing like the British model, evidently taking it for granted that men would rather hide their Adam's apple under a bushel.

Some persons have been unusually marked by the relic of Eden, but they can look their scoffers and critics squarely in the eye and tell them to "go to Haverhill." That noted biologist and others of his class have traced the descent of man in a way which shows that man came from small beginnings, and kept getting wiser with the ages.

"Scientists are inclined to accept the theory," says John W. Harrington in Popular Science Monthly, "that man came by long descent from an ape-like creature, and that the learned doctor can cure you, so to speak, on the way to business. But he does not claim that power. He has cured all his patients, he says, but the process takes from two to five days."

**Tradesmen Are Artists.**

In the Golden Age of Venice, in the fifteenth century, the chief occupation of the women was the assiduous search after new forms of adornment, either to hide defects of persons or to heighten their natural charms by the infinite richness and variety of their robes, their embroideries and laces, and by the graceful cut of their apparel. In relating the customs of that time Pompeo Molmenti says that the mercer and dressmaker ranked as artists. The shops of dressmakers, the mercers, the jewelers—in short, of all those who served the purpose of adornment—became in fact veritable exhibitions of industrial art, which formed the rendezvous of ladies and cavaliers and of all who loved fine stuffs and beautiful ornaments.

All the producers of these graceful objects of luxury not only became rich, but refined their taste by contact with the nobility, learned courtly manners and liberal sentiments, built palaces which they filled with works of art, commissioned pictures for churches in which their own portraits figured, and kneeling at the feet of their saint as though to give thanks for all his benefits.

**Arabian Skins.**

Arabian skins coming into the world markets through Egypt and the Sudan originate exclusively in Jeddah and places in the vicinity of Mecca. They embrace cattle hides, sheep skins, goat skins and camel hides, are limited in quantity; the quality, however, is excellent.

**Summed Up.**

A Teacher—What do you think of me, my dear?

Metaphorically, thus: "They add to one's discomfort; they subtract from one's efficiency; they divide one's attention, and they multiply like the plague."

**Just as Bad.**

"There is no fool like an old fool."

"I don't know. There's the young fool that marries an old fool."

## UNREST IN CHINA.

Only Small Section of People Affected by Revolutions.

Amongst the many interesting points brought out by Mr. Liang Shih-Chao, one of the Chinese envoys to the Peace Conference, is a recent interview was that relating to the exaggerated notion, prevalent amongst people as to the extent and significance of what in the newspapers finds description as "unrest in China." "China is so vast," Mr. Liang says, "that most people seem to forget that, even in the internal troubles we have been experiencing, only a relatively small portion of the country is actively 'involved.'"

The point is an important one to the just understanding of the Chinese question. China, with an area considerably larger than that of Europe, and a population considerably greater, has, almost always, found its way into the world's news through the action of very small minorities of its population, and very small sections of its territory. "China does this" and "China does that" has been accepted by the West, to which China is ever something of an enigma, as the just summing up of the most sectional actions and conditions, whereas the probabilities are that in the vast interior of China, where the people, from time immemorial have, for the most part, managed their own affairs in a peculiarly Chinese, but peculiarly effective way, these actions have not been so much as heard of, whilst the conditions portrayed certainly do not obtain generally. Thus, just before the war, when China stood out prominently as presenting one of the world's biggest problems, it was said by one well-known authority that although the republic was some six years old, there were still hundreds of thousands of people in China who had no idea that it existed, but were living in the utmost ignorance that the Son of Heaven was still reigning as ever in Peking.

The point is specially important because Mr. Liang's whole plea is for the investment of capital in China, and Mr. Liang is well aware that the outlook in China, as it is so largely presented in the West to-day, offers little inducement to the investor. The conditions are, however, Mr. Liang maintains, nothing like as bad as they are painted. As already noted, he insists that the portion of the country which has been involved in the disturbed conditions which have prevailed for so long a time is relatively small, whilst he is firmly of the opinion that complete tranquility will very soon be re-established. At the same time it should not be forgotten, he says, that even at the present day commercial exploitation is safe and profitable in most parts of China.

Now, what it may not be possible with the comparatively limited news, still all that is available from the Far East, to pass judgement on this last statement, it is possible to draw attention, once again, to the well-known business honesty of the Chinese. Where business is concerned, a Chinaman's word is his bond, and this national characteristic ought to render peculiarly possible that system of development specially advocated by Mr. Liang, namely, co-operation between the Chinese and the foreign investor.

**Sky Aprons.**

Owing to censorship, details of the invention of the wire sky apron used so extensively in aerial defence during the latter months of the war were not available. However, we are now informed in Popular Mechanics of the methods employed in this system, which, by the way, is a British invention:

Balloons were sent up in groups of three or more to different elevations. The apron of wires they supported might be likened to certain Japanese beaded portieres, except, of course, that the individual strands were spaced several yards apart and weighted with plumb bobs.

"One of the most beneficial effects of the scheme was its pronounced influence on the morale of German airmen, who knew not where they might encounter the menacing wires. Striking one of them while flying at high speed might have serious consequences. It might cripple one of the controls, wrap around the propeller, saw through a spar, or, if it happened to be one of the main anchor cables, shear off a wing. The aprons are said to have spelled the doom of a number of night bombers and to have caused others to make forced landings.

"In guarding London, the atmosphere was divided into three defence strata. Between the ground and a certain elevation the aprons gave protection. The artillery barrage formed a curtain of deadliness across the middle area. Above that were the night duty fighting planes of the Royal Flying Corps, waiting the chance to attack."

**First Detachable Collars.**

This year is the centenary of the collar, considered as a separate and distinct article of wearing apparel. Up till 1819 collars were made all in one piece with the shirts to which they belonged. In that year the wife of a blacksmith living in Troy, in the state of New York, grew tired of too frequently washing her husband's shirts, due to the fact that the collars "showed the dirt" so quickly and she hit upon the expedient of making a set of detachable collars.

The idea was seized upon by a male resident of Troy, a man named Ebenezer Brown, who thought he saw money in it.

It was not, however, until ten years later, in 1829, that he started in business as the first manufacturer of detachable collars. His wife and daughter were his assistants.

**Overstocked.**

"Did some one else say 'Overstocked'?"

Widie's mother. "You're right."

"No—I'm not—ah, boy, 'I've got—twice as much as I can brave—that'—"



# The Island of the Stairs

her brand as a coward. "Everybody who sees you will ask you about it, and you can explain it as you will. Two persons at least will know what the mark signifies, my lady and myself."

He stared at me absolutely uncomprehending, but before he could make a move I caught him around the breast, pinned both his arms to his side and then I deliberately shortened my sword, holding it by the blade, and cut two long, deep gashes in his left cheek. He struggled and shrieked horribly as I did so, and my lady screamed as well, but I held him close until I finished.

"Now," said I to Mistress Lucy, "before I release him, one more question. Did he kiss you?"

"No," answered Mistress Lucy faintly.

"Good!" I continued grimly. "Had he done so I would have marked the other cheek."

He was a handsome man, but those two scars roughly circumscribed would never be eradicated, for I had cut deep with deliberate purpose. After that I released him, and he staggered away spitting blood, his cheek bleeding, a horrible looking object.

"That will be a lesson to your grace," said I, "not to insult an honest woman. I have no doubt there are many who would rejoice to see you now."

"I will have the law on you. I will have your life," he spluttered out.

"You can have anything you want," said I recklessly. "I am your master



I Held Him Close Until I Finished.

with the sword and with everything else. Now go!"

He turned and staggered away and that was the last I saw of him. I heard later that he had the devil's own time explaining those marks. He proclaimed that they had been inflicted by a madman, which was nearly the truth, but in some way the story leaked out, and I should judge that my vengeance for the insult to my lady was as adequate as anything could be.

"I am going to take you to the ship," I said to her. "We must get there tonight to sail with the beginning of the ebb tomorrow morning."

"I am ready," she said, putting her hand upon my arm.

We went into the house and from there to the coach, with her maid and her baggage, after making her farewell to her kind hostess. In the evening we got aboard the ship, where I saw her safely bestowed in the comfortable cabin I had arranged for her and for her woman. When day broke and she came on deck we were under way for the Island of the Stairs. The great adventure had begun.

I pass over the events of the next few months, but not because they were uninteresting. Oh, no. One could not sail from Plymouth, England, to the south seas, couching at Madeira, the Canaries, Rio and Buenos Aires and rounding the mighty and fearsome Cape Horn, without seeing many things of interest and participating in scenes as dangerous as they were exciting. But I am not writing a book of travels.

We were drawing near to the island we sought, according to the calculations of good Captain Matthews and myself, when something happened.

I had brought it on myself I realized, not that made it no more bearable. Indeed, I was mad, mad all through; outraged in dignity, humiliated in self respect, and were it not foolish to speak so of a man of my years and sturdiness I should say I was broken in heart.

My mistress had been so kind to me that I had dwelt in a fool's paradise. I awoke to realize that she had not forgotten the difference between our stations. I had forgotten it in these long months at sea. By heavens, the sight of her was enough to make a man forget anything if he loved her as I.

There! The secret is out, but I make no doubt you guessed it long before. But she had not. There was no mirror in the cabin, but I could well guess that the sight of me was not sufficient to procuring to make any woman forget. Yet she had been so kind. I was her only confidant or companion in the ship. I had forgotten. I had endeavored to leap the gap. I had foolishly hoped that the one thing in me that was truly great, my passion for her, would find me strong to that side.

I did not see how she could fail to comprehend it, though I did try to disguise it.

Well, that love of mine, it had not brought her nearer. On the contrary, it had put me under lock and key. And here I was, shut up like a criminal in my own cabin in her ship, or mine, for that matter. Come to think of it, that moment I believe love had completely disappeared. I could recall—and can to this day, for that matter—the fierce, burning rush of color to her cheek where I had kissed it; the fire of rage and surprise mingled which sparkled in her eyes. The Duke of Arcester I had marked for life for less than this, I recalled in shame. I hardly recollected the fierce blow of her hand upon my face. That was nothing. But I was undone. All the patient devotion of years, all the restraint of the long voyage, had come to naught.

There was plenty of bright starlight on deck. She had stepped out from the dark shadow of the spar, and I had followed on her heels. The first night watch had not yet been called, and the men, idled about the decks waiting the boatswain's shrill whistle, had noted it all. I can see their sneering, laughing faces even now.

As it was, I drew myself up and waited while she sent for good old Captain Matthews and, vouchsafing no explanations, imperiously bade him stow me below as a prisoner in my cabin. He didn't relish the job, but went about it forthwith. Indeed, I did not wait for further orders after her look and glance. I stalked below as haughtily as you please. It was her ship, as she had said and as she certainly believed, and had it not been, who could deny her anything? Not I, forsooth. I could steal a kiss, but not balk her will. And here I was the mate of the Rose of Devon, and but for my own renunciation I had been her captain, engaged in this wild goose chase, this foolish search for treasure, for so it seemed to me then, locked up below like any mutinous dog at the behest of a woman that I could have broken between my thumb and finger. And after all I had done and sacrificed for her too.

Come to think of it, I had always loved her, ever since those days when I, the gardener's boy, had been her faithful and devoted slave. And through the long years when I had been far voyaging in distant seas I had kept her memory fresh and sweet and true. Although I had been in many rough places I had seen life from the seamy side, and the common lot of a sailor of my day had been mine.

There are no better scenes in narrow seas or broad than I. I had worked my way up through the forecastle to the quarterdeck. I had a natural gift for figures. I could take a sight and work out a position as well as any book taught navigator, and I had been a great reader too. My private cabin was ever crowded with books. Much of my earnings were spent that way. I had wit enough to choose good books, too, and perseverance enough to study them well.

I knew more than she—oh, much more!—about everything but the usages of good society, and I had at least learned something of good manners in her company since her father's death. My shipmates used to laugh at me for being a book deliver—a worm, they were wont to call it. Well, they didn't laugh very long. There was nothing physical for which I need stand aside for any man. I was over six feet high and built in proportion. I could, unaided and alone, hold the wheel of the best ship in the fiercest storm.

## CHAPTER VI.

Wherein My Lady Is Placed in Great Peril.

NOW I was a prisoner. I said I didn't feel that blow on the cheek, but as I thought on it it fairly seared me. I hated her. I hoped that—no, I might as well be honest with myself. I didn't care how she treated me, how disdainful were her words, how unjustly she punished me, I loved her. I couldn't help. I didn't want to help it. I would kiss the deck plank she hallowed with her footsteps.

There was another side to my confinement, and I presently took thought on that. I swear that I was not thinking of myself, but of her. I was ever thinking of her. I could see dangers that beset her as perhaps no one else could, and my confinement added to her peril. She didn't realize that; nobody did on the ship realized it. There was a peril, imminent, menacing, about to break, I feared.

You see, the fact that we were treasure hunting had got about. I had not thought much of the crew, including the villainous looking boatswain, Pimball. We had picked a lot of smart seamen, about the average in quality and above the average in smartness. I decided as the days had passed with nothing happening, but Pimball had signed me I could wish had been left ashore.

Her presence on the ship, too, was a mystery. Alone in the little Rose of Devon with thirty men. By evil mishap the maid she had brought with her had died after a brief illness two weeks out. Captain Matthews and I were for turning back, but she said no, she would go on. We had lost too much time already and her all was embarked. We were now plowing the blue waters of the Pacific, and I, mate of the ship and the only other officer to be trusted, looked up!

We were nearing the latitude and longitude of the Island. Suppose the men were mutiny! I ground my teeth in rage. The men liked me well enough, and I had been particular to keep them in good humor, passing over many a thing for her sake that I would have followed with a blow had she not

been there. Captain Matthews had complained once or twice of my lady, but I knew things that he didn't, and I had done what I deemed best for her. I pledge you my word that I didn't care a farthing for the treasure. I had never given it much thought. I grew to believe in it less and less as we got further from home, and if I had been stronger for my duty and weaker in my love I would have dissuaded her from the voyage, following Master Pickles's lead.

Now, that she was poor and alone, neglected and forgotten, I had enjoyed a foolish dream that I could be a companion to her—a life shipmate—for the captain was a rough, plain old sailor. What a fool I was! And yet it had worked in some way as I had intended. We had been thrown into closer intimacy by the loneliness of her position and my faithful and, until that night, most unobtrusive, self-effacing devotion.

I suppose it never entered her head that I could presume to love her, consequently she was less careful than she had been otherwise, and that very night when I had poured out my declaration to her she had had no words with which to meet it. I thought her silence was consent. I see now that it was amazement. I seized her in my arms like the brute she must have thought me, lifted her up and kissed her fair on the lips and then on her averted cheek. Arcester, the blackguard, could have done no worse. I will never forget how she stigmatized me—"brute, coward, low born." I don't believe she had rallied at that scoundrel duke so fiercely.

Well, I didn't care what she had called me. Her safety, her life, her honor demanded that I be released. That was the paramount concern.

I listened. I thought I heard a footfall in the outer cabin. Could she be there? I suppose that I had been locked up for perhaps an hour. Aye, on the instant the bell forward struck three. We kept man-of-war customs at her fancy. The sound came to me faintly as I listened. Half past 3. She could not have gone to her berth yet. She must be there in the great cabin. I ventured to call.

What it cost me any man can imagine—and to humble myself to ask her mercy too. I am a man of fierce temper, as you have deemed, but I can control it on occasion, and I did it now. I shook the door of the cabin gently at first and then vigorously and called once and again. There was no answer. I bent upon it. I raised my voice. I scarcely thought I could be heard on deck. The wind was blowing, the sea was heavy, and the ship was pitching wildly. The straining, the creaking, the groaning of the timbers would have prevented such a noise as I made from attracting attention unless some one were in the cabin.

But all in vain. No heed was paid to me, and yet I could swear that somebody was there. I don't know how exactly, but I was conscious of her presence. Perhaps because I was so in love with her that I could always tell whether she was about. I can to this day.

It made me madder than before to go thus unheeded. I was on the point of giving over my endeavor, but I thought of the peril in which she stood.

"Madam," I whispered softly, and then more loudly, "Madam!"

I did not venture to say any other



I Called Again, and Yet a Third Time.

name. I called again, and yet a third time, and then for the last time with the full power of my voice. I heard a movement outside and then a voice—beloved, blessed voice, even when it roused me.

"Well, sir?"

The words came to me through the partition. She was there, then, as I had divined. She had been there all the time, trying me.

"I would have had a word with you," I answered, putting everything else by and speaking most entreatingly and with a humility I did not altogether feel.

"I desire no speech with you," was her cold and measured answer.

I could hear her turn as if to move away.

"Think of my long and faithful service," I urged, "and of your gracious friendship for me, often expressed."

"You yourself forgot it tonight."

"For God's sake," I cried desperately as I heard her go, "just one word."

"An apology? Do you beg forgiveness?"

"No—yes—anything!" I gasped in confusion.

"I will not listen. I wish to convince you of the enormity of what you have done, the grossness of your presumption. I will give you time for quiet reflection, sir."

"I am convinced already," I urged hurriedly.

"So easily?" she mocked.

"Madam, if you love life and honor I pray you hear me. It is not of myself I think, out of you. You are in grave peril," returned I with the utmost seriousness.

"What peril?"

There was a note of alarm in her voice in spite of her effort to be indifferent. I seized upon this promise eagerly.

"The men of the ship—they are not what they should be. Captain Matthews is a villain. Pimball is a villain. I trust no one but—"

"And is this the plea on which you seek enlargement?"

"That is the only plea."

"You did not discover this danger until I locked you up, did you?"

"I tell you that it is not for myself I fear, but for you," I persisted.

"And was it for that you insulted me on the quarterdeck before the men? I will hear no more. It is a foolish plea. The men are devoted to me and—"

"For God's sake, Mistress Lucy," I cried, but this time she was gone.

I heard the door of her cabin shut violently. There was no help for it. Well, I must devise some way unaided, for I must get out for her sake. The cabin was lighted by an air port closed by a desdyde. I measured it, drew back the thick glass and examined the opening, although I knew it was a futile proposition. A slender boy might have slipped through, but not a man such as I. My mighty thighs and sinews and great bulk required a door, and no small one either.

The wind had ceased blowing hard outside, and some spray came in through the port as the waves slapped the side of the ship. I closed and secured it. There was nothing to be gained there. I must seek another way.

I was not weaponless. Nobody had thought to search the cabin, and a brace of pistols which I always kept loaded and ready for an emergency were locked securely in my chest. My hanger hung at the side of my berth. The door was a strong one. It was locked and barred without. I might have broken it down; I could have done so if I had had space enough in which to run and hurl myself against it. I might even have kicked it to pieces with my heavy seaman's boot. Certainly I could easily have blown the lock off with my pistol, but any of these endeavors would have roused the ship.

I had one other hope. If Captain Matthews should come to the cabin I would appeal to him. For the rest I determined not to sleep that night, some strange foreboding possessed me.

We were near the latitude and longitude of the island we were seeking, if indeed there were such an island as was thought to be, and I reasoned that the men would argue now and it would be a good time for an outbreak, especially since I was removed. Would it come that night? Would it come at all? I was mistaken in the men?

I have often wondered why women were made, and since they were made, why men should be such fools about them. Here I was helpless just because I had snatched a kiss from one. And now that I am in the mood for confession, I might as well say that I fully rejoiced in that kiss.

Well, whatever happened, I had the memory of that kiss. She would never forgive me. Of course there was absolutely no hope that she would return my suit, even in her poverty. She was not for such as I, and if there was anything in this old buccaner's parchment, if there was an island and if she did get the treasure, why, the world would be at her feet again. And I, like the fool I was, was helping her to get it, to bring it about. I was mad, mad, mad, with impotent helplessness that night.

I sat there in the dark, no light being vouchsafed to me, and the lights in the outer cabin not having been lighted for a long time. The wind rose. The ship was pitching madly. My room was on the starboard side of the cabin, and presently I heard all hands called to reef the topsails. Captain Matthews was alert and ready, of course. Presently he put the ship about, and with the canvas off of her she was steadier. There did not seem to be any special danger in the weather, and for that I was thankful.

I must have dozed. I was awakened by the last echoing of the bell forward. I didn't know what time it was, because I didn't know whether I had heard it begin to strike, but I could count three couples, which meant that it was 11 o'clock at least. I didn't know, of course, that it was eight bells, midnight, until the voice of the boatswain came to me through the bulkhead that separated the cabin from the quarterdeck.

"A—ah—all the port watch!"

I could hear the men below grumbling and cursing as they turned out. They had evidently been sent below the hammocks after the topsails had been reefed for a couple of hours in the cold scraps of conversation.

"Now?"

"Kill him!"

"This is the best time!"

"The old man's alone!"

What I heard did me with dismay. I picked up the pistol and pointed it at the lock in the door. I had made my mind, come what might, to blow the lock and get free. Before I could press the trigger I heard a creak on the deck above me, a shout, a rush, a scuffle, a groan, a fall!

## CHAPTER VII.

Wherein I Bargain For a Woman.

WHAT had happened I could well guess. Captain Matthews had been attacked. He had promptly shot one of the mutineers, and thereafter the rest had got him. My first impulse was to blow open the lock of the door and rush to his rescue, but wiser counsel prevailed, and I did nothing. I am, I think, somewhat cool headed in a crisis, and surely this was one. I could wait. A loaded pistol was better than an empty one, and to deal with me they would have to come to me for whatever purpose they might entertain, either to murder me or to release me. In either event I could do more than if I rushed into the fray now. I could not help Captain Matthews. I was sure that whatever fell purpose they might entertain for my little mistress would be in abeyance until they had settled with me.

I listened with every nerve strained to the utmost. I also waited most anxiously for the opening of the after cabin door, which was her own, but



The first man," I hissed out, "gets a bullet."

she must have been in a sound sleep, indeed, for the door did not open. Evidently she had heard nothing. I waited. It was not an easy task, but I judged it best.

Fortunately I had not long to wait, for in less time by far than I have taken to tell it the hatch was opened and the heavy booted men clattered down the companionway. The key was in the lock outside, and I could hear them turn it. I loosened my sword, which I had slung by its belt around my waist, picked up the two pistols, sent my back up against the side of the ship and made ready for whatever came.

The door was pushed open abruptly, and I saw the cabin was crowded with men. At least half the crew were gathered there, and it was a little cabin, the Rose of Devon being but a small ship. The rest, I guessed, were on watch. I could not see the boatswain. Evidently he had the deck. The vessel couldn't be left unwatched on such a night as this and in such a sea, and he was the fittest man to take charge of her. The steward had lighted the cabin lights, several of the men carried lanterns which they had brought from the forepeak, and others had drawn their sheath knives. There was plenty of illumination to show their villainous faces.

They were surprised to find me so prepared, and I gave them no time to recover.

"The first man," I hissed out, "that steps across that threshold without permission gets a bullet through him!"

"We mean you no harm, sir," spoke out one who seemed to be a ring-leader, a man rated as boatswain's mate, whose name was Glibby.

"What are you doing here?" I asked, "in the cabin at this time of night?"

"Softly, softly, sir," replied Glibby; "we are here to ask questions, not to answer 'em."

"What do you mean?" I cried.

"We are masters of the ship."

"Captain Matthews?"

"He will captain no more ships on this or any other seas," answered Glibby, with truculent emphasis.

Now, it rose in my mind to shoot him then and there, murderous brute that he was. If I had been alone perhaps I would have done it without reckoning the consequences to myself, but I had another to think of. Unless craft stood me in good stead her case was hopeless. And had as Glibby was, Pimball was the chief villain.

"Serves him right!" I broke out with well simulated heat. "He deserves me and locks me up here just for stealing a kiss from a maid, and—"

"Spoken like a man of spirit, Mister Hampton!" cried Glibby. "What did I tell you, mate; he's with us!"

"With you?" said I, loosening my hold on the pistol, but taking good care to keep ready.

"All right. What do you want, am sick of the treatment I received, and—"

"We want that treasure for ourselves."

"And you shall have it, provided I get my share with the other men," I answered, scarcely started by their words, for this I had expected.

"We will share and share alike in everything," answered Glibby. "Am I right, mates?"

"High, you are!" came from the deep voices of the men.

How I longed to clutch him by the throat and choke him! My temper rose again, but this time, as before, I managed to keep it down, but with immense difficulty, as you may have guessed.

"Come into the cabin, Mister Hampton," said Glibby, "and we will talk it over."

"Wait," said I. "Who is in command of you?"

"Why, Mister Pimball, the villain," answered Glibby.

"Very good," said I. "I must talk with him about the future. Do you go on deck, Glibby, and send Pimball below, and he and I with the rest of you will soon settle this matter."

"All right," answered the boatswain's mate, turning to the companionway. "Pimball can talk; him and you can come to terms, I make no doubt."

Now I couldn't show myself to hesitate for the thousandth part of a second. Ostentatiously I shoved one pistol into the belt that hung at my right side, the other I dropped carelessly into the pocket of my coat, and as Glibby clattered up the ladder, I walked fearlessly, to all appearances, out of the berth and into the cabin, the men giving back respectfully enough to leave me gangway.

"Now, what is it that you propose, Master Bo's'n?" I began, sitting down at the cabin table, while the rest ranged themselves about it, some standing, some sitting on the transoms at the sides, as Pimball came lumbering into the cabin.

"We know," began Pimball insolently, without further preliminaries, "that this ship's cruise for treasure. We know all we'll get out of the cruise is what we signed for an' nothin' else. We've made a good guess that the treasure is hereabouts, and we mean to have more than our wages. We're goin' to have our share of whatever's found that we're after."

"So you shall," I said, "I am with you in that. I want something more than my wages too."

"What's this woman anyway?" broke out another. "Why should she get it all? She's a mere girl."

"You have said right, mate; who and why indeed?" I answered smoothly, marking him down for my vengeance when my turn came. "Now, what are your plans?"

"We want that there map o' charts that you have been seen readin' in your cabin," said Pimball.

It was in a little bag around my neck. I reached down, pulled out the bag, took the torn parchment from it and threw it on the table. There was not the least use in my pretending ignorance or in refusing to give it up. They could kill me and take it any way.

"There," said I coolly, "you have it." Pimball picked it up.

"I can make but little out of it," he said, and I doubted if he could read.

"You can at least see the latitude and longitude on it in the upper corners, can't you?" I asked, hardly suppressing my contempt for the man.

"Aye, that's plain enough," he answered dubiously.

"And you see that little wavy line that runs up from the lagoon over the top of what looks like a wall to an opening in the side?" I continued, determining suddenly to inflame their minds with the treasure up that they would give less heed to other things more important to me.

"Yes, I can make that out too."

"You see that little cross there?" Pimball turned around and faced the others crowding about him in great and growing excitement.

"Here—lights here!" he growled.

The men nearest him shoved forward with their lanterns illuminating the torn sheepskin.

"Aye, I can make that out too. What does it mean?" he asked, after a long stare.

"It means, if there is any truth about it, that the treasure is thereabouts."

"What treasure is it?"

"The plunder of a Spanish galleon by a pirate ship."

"And how came it to be there on that island?"

"It was buried in that cave there a hundred and fifty years ago by one Philip Wilberforce, an English buccaner."

"And how came this girl by news of it?"

How much of the story they understood I could not tell. Probably but little, yet the idea of the treasure was real enough unto them.

"And you think there is treasure there?" asked Pimball.

Now, of late I had changed my mind, why, I know not but I had, yet it would not do to tell them that.

"I am sure of it," I cried, "gold, silver, jewels, God's knows what. Everything to make us rich forever."

"And what do you reckon the value of it all to be?"

"Oh, several millions of pounds," I answered lightly as if the treasure was so great that a million more or less was of no moment.

"Hurrah!" cried out one old seaman, and the cabin on the instant was filled with wild cries, boisterous shouts.

As the sound partially died away I heard the door back of me open. Now, I had purposely so placed myself as to be ready for any emergency, and the door



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